

THE ACADEMY.

A WEEKLY REVIEW OF LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AND ART.

No. 1228.
[New Issue.]

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1895.

PRICE 3d.
[Registered as a Newspaper.]

MR. T. FISHER UNWIN'S NEW BOOKS.

OLD DUTCH and FLEMISH MASTERS. The Text by John C. Van Dyke, and the Notes on the Pictures by TIMOTHY COLE. Imperial 8vo, cloth elegant, £2 2s. Also, a Limited Edition of 12 Copies, each numbered and signed, price £12 net.

THE TAVERN of the THREE VIRTUES. From the French of St. Juirs. Illustrated with Sixty Drawings by Daniel Vierge. Together with a Critical Essay on the "Art of Vierge," by EDMUND GOSSE. Royal 4to, containing 4 Plates on Japan Silk, mounted handsomely bound in heavy gold-stamped case, in box, £2 2s. 12 sets of the Illustrations have been pulled on Japan Silk, and mounted. These are for sale in a handsome Portfolio, £15 15s. net.

FROISSART. By Mary Darmesteter. Translated from the French by E. Frances Poynter. With 15 Full-page Illustrations. Cloth, 10s. 6d.

STUDIES in the FRANCE of VOLTAIRE and ROUSSEAU. By Frederika Macdonald, Author of "The Iliad of the East," &c. Portraits and facsimile Letters. Cloth, 12s.

THE FIRST TWO CENTURIES of FLORENTINE HISTORY: the Republic and Parties at the Time of Dante. Vol. II., completing the Work. By Professor PASQUALE VILLARI, Author of "The Life of Savonarola," &c. Translated by LINDA VILLARI. Illustrated. Cloth, 16s.

THE RIVIERA, ANCIENT and MODERN. By Charles Lenthéric. Translated by C. West, M.D., F.R.C.P. Maps and Plans. Cloth, 7s. 6d.

LIFE in the TUILERIES UNDER the SECOND EMPIRE. Written by an Inmate of the Palace. By ANNA L. BICKNELL. Illustrated. Cloth, 12s.

PUBLIC SPEAKING and DEBATE: a Manual for Advocates and Agitators. By George Jacob HOLYOAKE, Author of "Sixty Years of an Agitator's Life," &c. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

ENGLISH ESSAYS from a FRENCH PEN. By J. J. Jusserand, Author of "English Wayfaring Life," &c. With Photogravure Frontispiece and 4 other Full-page Illustrations. Cloth, 7s. 6d.

THE BEST PLAYS of GEORGE CHAPMAN. Edited by William Lyon Phelps, Instructor of English Literature at Yale College. The New Volume of "The Mermaid Series." Frontispiece. Cloth, 3s. 6d.

XX STORIES. By XX Tellers:—A. W. Pinero, W. S. Gilbert, F. C. Burnand, F. W. Robinson, H. SUTHERLAND EDWARDS, LEOPOLD WAGNER, BRACEBRIDGE HEMYNG, BARRY PAIN, W. MOY THOMAS, HENRY HERMAN, MARGARET WATSON, W. BHATTY KINGSTON, W. W. FENN, ROBERT BARR, H. SAVILE CLARKE, JUSTIN MCCARTHY, GEO. MANVILLE FENN, BRANDON THOMAS, JOHN HOLLINGSHEAD, B. L. FARJEON. Cloth, 3s. 6d.

MARY RONALD'S CENTURY COOK-BOOK. Fully Illustrated. Cloth, 7s. 6d.

INMATES of MY HOUSE and GARDEN. By Mrs. Brightwen, Author of "Wild Nature Won by Kindness," &c. 32 Illustrations by Theo. Carreras. Cloth, 3s. 6d.

THE CHAIN of GOLD; or, In Crannied Rocks. By Standish O'Grady, Author of "Finn and his Companions," &c. Boys' Edition, with 16 Full-page Illustrations, by Edith Capper. Cloth gilt, 5s.

BY OLIVE SCHREINER.
DREAMS. By Olive Schreiner, Author of "The Story of an African Farm." New Edition. Cloth, 2s. 6d.
"Of rare power and beauty. Here and there both style and thought are touchingly simple."—*Academy*.

ALSO, BY THE SAME AUTHOR.
DREAM LIFE and REAL LIFE. (Autonym Library.) Third Edition. Paper, 1s. 6d.; cloth, 2s.

A LITTLE HISTORY of CHINA; and, a Chinese Story. By Alexander Brebner. Paper, 1s. 6d.; cloth, 2s. 6d.

THE STORY of the EXPANSION of SOUTH AFRICA. By the Hon. A. Wilmot. Second Edition. Revised, and with Supplementary Chapter and Maps. Cloth, 5s.

WHEN WHEAT is GREEN. By Joseph Wilton. With Photogravure Frontispiece. Forming the New Volume of "The Pseudonym Library." Paper, 1s. 6d.; cloth, 2s.

PAX and CARLINO. The New Volume of "The Children's Library." Fully Illustrated. Pinafore cloth binding, 2s. 6d.

ST. NICHOLAS MAGAZINE.

THE YEARLY VOLUMES.

Full of Interesting and Amusing Stories and Articles, and Hundreds of Beautiful Illustrations.
The volumes, in 2 parts, sumptuously bound in red cloth, gilt, price 5s. each; or, the 12 parts complete in 1 volume, price 10s. 6d.

LONDON: T. FISHER UNWIN, PATERNOSTER SQUARE, E.C.

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

	PAGE
SIR RICHARD CHURCH, by REGINALD HUGHES	403
MACGILL'S MANUAL OF LATIN LITERATURE, by E. D. A. MORSEHEAD	404
TUCKERMAN'S PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS, by J. G. C. MINCHIN	405
HAUBER'S TIMES OF THE APOSTLES, by Prof. PERCY GARDNER	406
SWETENHAM'S MALAY SKETCHES, by J. STANLEY LITTLE	407
NEW NOVELS, by W. WALLACE	407
SOME MINOR ESSAYISTS, by the Rev. C. J. ROBINSON	409
NOTES AND NEWS	410
THE FORTHCOMING MAGAZINES	410
UNIVERSITY JOTTINGS	410
ORIGINAL VERSE: "ON A USHARTI," by Miss F. PEACOCK	410
OBITUARY	410
MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS	411
SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS	411
CORRESPONDENCE—	
The Date of the "De Excidio," by A. Anscombe; The Sin-Eater in Wales, II., by E. Sidney Hartland; "Pre-Christian Education," by Prof. Laurie; The Cassiterides, by Prof. Ridgeway and Talford Ely; The Book of Job, by G. A. Simcox	
APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK	414
GLASSER'S ABYSSINIANS OF ARABIA, by Prof. SAYCE	415
SCIENCE NOTES	415
PHILOLOGY NOTES	415
REPORTS OF SOCIETIES	416
THE NEW ENGLISH ART CLUB, by F. W.	417
NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY	417
RECENT CONCERTS, by J. S. SHEDLOCK	418
MUSIC NOTES	419

9, HART STREET, BLOOMSBURY, LONDON.

MR. GEORGE REDWAY, formerly of
York Street, Covent Garden, and late Director and Manager of Kegan Paul, Trench, Trubner & Co., Limited, begs to announce that he has RE-SUMED BUSINESS as a PUBLISHER on his own account, and will be glad to hear from Authors with MSS ready for publication, and to consider proposals for New Books. Address as above.

TO INVALIDS.—A LIST OF MEDICAL
MEN in all parts, willing to RECEIVE RESIDENT PATIENTS, giving full particulars and terms, sent gratis. The list includes private asylums, &c.; schools also recommended.—Address Mr. G. B. STOKER, 8, Lancaster Place, Strand, W.C.

TYPE-WRITING.

AUTHORS, PUBLISHERS, &c.—
Scientific, Literary, and Medical MSS. carefully and promptly typewritten by RAYNE & CO., Edinburgh House, Arundel Street, Strand, W.C. Private room for dictation. Highest references. Translation.

CATALOGUES

FOREIGN BOOKS AND PERIODICALS
promptly supplied on moderate terms.

CATALOGUES on application.

DULAU & CO., 37, SOHO SQUARE.

FOREIGN BOOKS AT FOREIGN PRICES.

WILLIAMS & NORGATE,

Importers of Foreign Books,

14, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN,

20, SOUTH FREDERICK STREET, EDINBURGH,

AND

7 BROAD STREET, OXFORD.

CATALOGUES post free on application.

TH. WOHLLEBEN,**FOREIGN BOOKSELLER,**

45, GREAT RUSSELL STREET

(Opposite the British Museum),

Supplies all FOREIGN BOOKS and PERIODICALS at the most moderate prices.

Catalogues on application.

BOOK Season.

For Collectors disposing of their duplicate copies to the best advantage, and for buying, selling, or exchanging anything that is required, there is no better medium than "THE BAZAAR, EXCHANGE, and MART," which affords an open market to everyone, wherever he may live. Get a copy at any news-vendor's or bookstall and judge for yourself. Specimen copy, 3 stamps; 3 months' subscription, one copy weekly, post free, 3s. 3d. Stamps may be sent.—Office, 179, Strand, London, W.C.

IMPORTANT.—PRINTING AND PUBLISHING.

NEWSPAPERS, MAGAZINES, BOOKS,
&c.—KING, SELL & RAILTON, Limited, high-class Printers and Publishers, 12, Gough Square, 4, Bolt Court, Fleet Street, E.C., have specially-built Rotary and other fast Machines for printing illustrated or other Publications, and specially-built Machines for fast folding and covering 8, 16, 24, or 32-page Journals at one operation.

Advice and assistance given to anyone wishing to commence New Journals.

Facilities upon the premises for Editorial Offices, free. Advertising and Publishing Departments conducted.

Telephone 6312 Telegraph "Africanism, London."

MUDIE'S**SELECT****LIBRARY.****BOOKSELLERS,****BOOK EXPORTERS,****BOOK BINDERS,**

AND

LIBRARIANS.ENGLISH, FRENCH, ITALIAN, GERMAN,
AND SPANISH BOOKS

THE LARGEST STOCK in the WORLD,

MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY, Limited.

30 TO 34, NEW OXFORD STREET,

241, BROMPTON ROAD, S.W., and

48, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.,
LONDON;

And 10 to 12, BARTON ARCADE, MANCHESTER.

UNIVERSITY of LONDON.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the next HALF-YEARLY EXAMINATION for MATRICULATION in this University will commence on MONDAY, the 18th JANUARY, 1896.—In addition to the Examination at the University, Provincial Examinations will be held at Mason College, Birmingham; The Merchant Venturers' Technical College, Bristol; Dumfries College (for University College), Cardiff; The Training College, New City Road, Glasgow; The Yorkshire College, Leeds; Rutherford College, Newcastle-on-Tyne; The High School, Glasgow; The Athenaeum, Plymouth; and the Grammar School, Portsmouth.

Every Candidate is required to apply to the Registrar (University of London, Burlington Gardens, London, W.) for a Form of Entry not later than Monday, December 16th.

ARTHUR MILMAN, M.A., LL.D., Registrar.

November 7th, 1895.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE of NORTH WALES.

[A Constituent College of the University of Wales.]

APPLICATIONS are invited for the CHAIR of LOGIC, PHILOSOPHY, and POLITICAL ECONOMY now vacant in this College. The Council will elect on December 18th. Stipend, £250, with share of fees guaranteed up to £50. Forty copies of the Application and Testimonials to be in the hands of the undersigned not later than Monday, November 25th. The Professor will be expected to enter on his duties at the beginning of the New Year.—For further particulars apply to

JOHN EDWARD LLOYD, M.A., Secretary and Registrar.
Bangor, October 21st, 1895.**ST. EDWARD'S SCHOOL, near OXFORD.**

—Public School, founded 1863, to provide Education for Gentlemen's Sons in Preparation for Universities, Army, &c., on definite Church principles. Fees: £60 per annum (Sons of Clergymen, £90); Day Boys, 21 guineas. Classical and Modern sides.—Rev. T. F. HOSON, M.A., Warden

ON the FOUNDATION of the HIBBERT

TRUST.—THREE PUBLIC LECTURES will be delivered by F. C. CONYBEARE, Esq., M.A. (late Fellow of University College), in MANCHESTER COLLEGE, OXFORD, on MONDAY AFTER-NOONS, November 18th and 25th, and DECEMBER 2nd, at Half-past Four. Subject: "THE NATURE and IMPORTANCE of DEMONOLOGICAL BELIEFS in EARLY CHRISTIANITY."

SCOTTISH TEXT SOCIETY.

The ANNUAL MEETING of the above Society will be held on TUESDAY, 26th NOVEMBER, at 3 p.m., in DOWELL'S ROOMS (Room No. 13, 18, GEORGE STREET, EDINBURGH).

ROYAL HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

(Incorporated by Royal Charter.)

Patron—HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.

President—The Right Hon. Sir M. E. GRANT DUFF, G.C.S.I.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 21st, at 5 p.m., the following Papers will be read:—

"THE FIRST PARLIAMENT ROLL," by HUBERT HALL, F.S.A.

"THE CELTIC CHRONICLERS OF BRITAIN," by J. FOSTER PALMER, F.C.P., M.R.C.S., F.R.Hist.S.

HUBERT HALL, Director and Hon. Secretary.

Museum of Practical Geology, Jernyn Street, S.W.

AGENCY FOR AMERICAN BOOKS.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, PUBLISHERS

and BOOKSELLERS, of 27 and 29 West 23rd Street, New York, and 24, BEDFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C., desire to call the attention of the READING PUBLIC to the excellent facilities presented by their Branch House in London for filling, on the most favourable terms, orders for their own STANDARD PUBLICATIONS, and for ALL AMERICAN BOOKS and PERIODICALS—CATALOGUES sent on application

MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY**CHRISTMAS PRESENTS**

— AND —

SCHOOL PRIZES

A LARGE COLLECTION of SUITABLE BOOKS in LEATHER BINDINGS is kept in STOCK in the SHOW ROOMS.

A full and REVISED CLASSIFIED CATALOGUE sent post free on application.

A SELECTION of GOOD EDITIONS of FRENCH and GERMAN STANDARD AUTHORS in LEATHER BINDINGS is also kept in STOCK.

A POPULAR CHRISTMAS PRESENT is a SUBSCRIPTION to the LIBRARY.

TERMS ON APPLICATION.

MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY, Ltd.,

30 to 34, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON.

241, Brompton Road, S.W.; and 48, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.; and at Barton Arcade, Manchester.

The Autotype Company, London,

Renowned for the excellence of its process of high-class BOOK ILLUSTRATION.

Adopted by the Trustees of the British Museum, the Learned Societies, and the leading Publishers.

Prices and Specimens on application.

AUTO-GRAVURE,

The Autotype process adapted to Photographic Engraving on copper. Copies of Paintings by Holman Hunt, Edwin Douglas, Herbert Schmalz, Haigh Wood, F. Brangwyn; of Portraits by Sir John Millais, R.A., Holl. R.A., Oulens, E.A., Pettie, R.A., Prinsep, R.A., &c., &c.; also examples of Auto-Gravure Reproductions of Photographs from Art Objects and from Nature can be seen at the Autotype Gallery.

THE

AUTOTYPE FINE ART GALLERY,

74, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

is remarkable for its display of Copies of celebrated Works by

"THE GREAT MASTERS"

from the Louvre, Vatican, Hermitage, and the National Galleries of Italy, Spain, Holland, and London, including H.M. Collections at Buckingham Palace and Windsor Castle.

The Autotype Fine-Art Catalogue, of

184 pages, with Illustrated Supplement, containing 68 Miniature Photographs of notable Autotypes, post free, ONE SHILLING.

THE AUTOTYPE COMPANY, LONDON.**MESSRS. J. C. DRUMMOND & CO.,****ART REPRODUCERS,**

14, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN, W.C.

Are the sole representatives in Great Britain of

HERR HANFSTENGL, of Munich.

the well-known Artist in PHOTOGRAPHY now patronised by the leading London Art Publishing Firms. A large Collection of important Plates always on view

Process Blocks for the purpose of Ordinary Book Illustrations.

Messrs DRUMMOND & CO. supply the cheapest and best Processes in the market, which are specially adapted to meet the wants of Antiquarians, Archaeologists, and those engaged in the investigation and publication of Parochial and Diocesan Records

J. C. DRUMMOND & CO. invite attention to their

Improved Rapid Photo-Mechanical Process

For the Reproduction of Works of Art, Original MSS., Designs, Lace Manufactures, Photographs, Views, Book Illustrations, Artistic Advertisements, Catalogues, &c., &c., at a moderate cost.

Specimens and price list on Application.

Office: 14, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN, LONDON

STANFORD'S COMPENDIUM OF GEOGRAPHY.

NEW ISSUE, IN COURSE OF PUBLICATION.

Just ready, large crown 8vo, cloth, 15s.

AFRICA: Vol. II., South Africa.

By A. H. KEANE, F.R.G.S., Author of "North Africa" in same series, "Eastern Geography," &c., &c. With 11 Maps and 92 Illustrations.

The Vols. already issued in the New Series are:

AFRICA: Vol. I., North Africa.

By A. H. KEANE, F.R.G.S., Author of "Asia" in same series, "Eastern Geography," &c. With 9 Maps and 77 Illustrations, 15s.

"The preparation of the book must have involved immense and original labour, for the volume in the former series by the late Keith Johnston has been entirely superseded. Mr. Keane is to be complimented on the manner in which he has discharged his task."—*Glasgow Herald*.

AUSTRALASIA: Vol. I., Australia and New Zealand.

By A. R. WALLACE, LL.D., F.R.S. With 14 Maps and 69 Illustrations, 15s.

"A remarkably useful work, which exemplifies in a striking degree the higher ideal and wider range of information aimed at by modern geographers as compared with their predecessors of thirty or forty years ago."—*Times*.

AUSTRALASIA: Vol. II., Malaysia and the Pacific Archipelagoes.

By F. H. H. GUILLEMARD, M.D. With 16 Maps and 47 Illustrations, 15s.

"Dr. Guillemard's volume is certainly the most interesting and accurate account extant on the tropical portion of the Eastern Archipelago."—*Nature*.

Other volumes in preparation.

LONDON: EDWARD STANFORD,
26 AND 27, CROOKS STREET, S.W.

Geographer to Her Majesty the Queen.

DAVID NUTT, 270-271, Strand.

JUST OUT.

AN INTRODUCTION TO FOLK-LORE.

By MARIAN ROALFE COX, Editor of "Cinderella, 345 Variants." Crown 8vo, xii, 320 pages, cloth, uncut, 3s. 6d.

"This work sets forth clearly and concisely the doctrines held by the majority of folk-lore students at the present day, and supplies a well-selected series of the facts upon which these doctrines are based. It purports to do for folk-lore what Mr. Edward Clodd's primers have done for anthropology and prehistoric archaeology."

VERSES. By J. A. Nicklin. Square crown 8vo, printed by Constable on hand-made paper, and bound in limp parchment, 1s. net.

MEDIAEVAL LEGENDS. Five

Legends. Being a Gift-Book to the Children of England of Old-World Tales from France and Germany. By Mrs. LEIGHTON. Demy 8vo, xii, 274 pages, printed by Constable on hand-made paper, designed cloth cover, 3s. 6d.

"* * * Contents:—The Mysterious History of Melusine—The Life of Esop—The Seven Swabians—The Sweet and Touching Tale of Fleur and Blanchefleur—Duke Ernest."

GOOD NIGHT. Verses by Dollie

RADFORD. Forty Designs in Black and White by Louis Davis, pulled on one side only of the page, on specially picked paper. 16mo, designed cover, 2s. 6d. [Ready Monday the 18th.]

THE CLASSICAL REVIEW.

Vol. IX., No. 8, NOVEMBER, 1s. 6d.

CONTENTS.

J. E. MAYOR.—Critical Notes on the Stromateis of Clement of Alexandria, Book VII.

G. C. W. WARR.—The Hesiodic Hecate.

L. R. HIGGINS.—On the Meaning of *βούλομαι* in Homer.

M. L. EARLE.—Notes on Soph. Trach. 56 and Eur. Med. 12.

J. WOOD BROWN.—The Corrections in the Florence MS. of Nonius.

REVIEWS

Leidner's Latin Language.—R. S. CONWAY.

Verrill's Euripides the Rationalist.—J. R. MOZLEY.

Schwald's Apollonmythus.—E. E. SIKES.

Gehring's Index Homericus.—T. W. ALLEN.

The Oracles Ascribed to Matthew by Papias, a Contribution to the Criticism of the New Testament.—A. C. HEADLAM.

ARCHAEOLOGY:

The "System" in Greek Music.—C. F. ARDY WILLIAMS.

Note on the Parthenon.—JANE E. HARRISON.

MONTHLY RECORDS—SUMMARIES—BIBLIOGRAPHY.

MACMILLAN & CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

Crown 8vo, 6s.

THE SECOND JUNGLE BOOK. By Rudyard Kipling. With Illustrations by J. LOCKWOOD KIPLING, C.I.E.

DAILY CHRONICLE.—"There is a beauty and power, and an incomparable picturesque force like no other man's in all these pages."

8vo, 8s. 6d. net.

THE RELIEF of CHITRAL. By Capt. G. J. Younghusband, Queen's Own Corps of Guides, and Capt. FRANK E. YOUNGHUSBAND, C.I.E., Indian Staff Corps (late Political Officer in Chitral). With Map and Illustrations. Third Thousand.

THE TIMES.—"British fortitude and native devotion have never been more splendidly displayed; and seldom have these fine qualities and heroic deeds found worthier record, vivid and inspiring and yet modest and temperate withal, than in the pages of the brothers Younghusband."

Royal 8vo, 25s. net.

A HISTORY of the SEVENTEENTH LANCERS (Duke of Cambridge's Own).

By Hon. J. W. FORTESCUE. Illustrated.

EVERSLEY SERIES.—New Volumes.

ESSAYS in CRITICISM. By Matthew Arnold. Second Series. Globe 8vo, 5s

HISTORICAL ESSAYS. By the late J. B. Lightfoot, D.D., D.C.L., LL.D., Lord Bishop of Durham. Globe 8vo, 5s.

LORD TENNYSON'S WORKS.—THE PEOPLE'S EDITION.—Vols. I. and II.

Demy 16mo, 1s. net, cloth, and 1s. 6d. net, Persian, each volume.

JUVENILIA.

THE LADY of SHALOTT, and other Poems.

BLACK AND WHITE.—"An exquisite pocket edition."

Globe 8vo, 12s.

CASA BRACCIO. A New Story by F. Marion Crawford. In Two Volumes.

Extra crown 8vo, 6s.

ERIC, PRINCE of LORLONIA; or, the Valley of Wishes. A Fairy Tale of the Days of Chivalry. By the COUNTESS of JERSEY, Author of "Maurice; or, the Red Jar." With Illustrations by ALICE R. WOODWARD.

DAILY TELEGRAPH.—"A charming tale of the days of chivalry, with delicately drawn and grotesquely conceived plates by Alice Woodward."

Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

THE CARVED LIONS. By Mrs. Molesworth. Illustrated by L. Leslie Brooke

ST. JAMES'S BUDGET.—"The many admirers of Mrs. Molesworth's books will welcome 'The Carved Lions.'"

ILLUSTRATED STANDARD NOVELS.—New Volume.

POPULAR TALES by MARIA EDGEWORTH. Illustrated by Miss Chris. HAMMOND. With an Introduction by ANNE THACKERAY RITCHIE. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

CHARLES KINGSLEY'S WORKS.—POCKET EDITION.

Pott 8vo, 1s. 6d. each volume.—Vol. VII.

HEREWARD the WAKE.

BOOKMAN.—"An ideal edition. It has all the qualities which a popular issue should, but rarely does, possess. It is small and light; the type is clear, the binding tasteful, and, let us mention it gratefully, the pages are cut."

THREE-AND-SIXPENNY SERIES.—New Volumes.—Crown 8vo.

KATHARINE LAUDERDALE. By F. Marion Crawford.

IN the LION'S MOUTH: the Story of Two English Children in France 1789-1793. By ELEANOR C. PRICE, Author of "A Lost Battle," &c.

Crown 8vo, 6s.

HISTORICAL OUTLINES of ENGLISH ACCIDENCE. By the late Rev. RICHARD MORRIS, M.A., LL.D. Revised by L. KELLNER, Ph.D., with the Assistance of HENRY BRADLEY, M.A.

Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

THE LIFE and LETTERS of DEAN CHURCH. Edited by his Daughter, MARY C. CHURCH. With a Preface by the DEAN of CHRIST CHURCH.

Crown 8vo, 6s.

THE ECCLESIASTICAL EXPANSION of ENGLAND in the GROWTH of the ANGLICAN COMMUNION. The Hulsean Lectures for 1894-1895. By ALFRED BARRY, D.D., D.C.L., formerly Bishop of Sydney and Primate of Australia and Tasmania.

Crown 8vo, 4s. 6d.

THE TRUTH and the WITNESS. By M. B. Williamson, M.A., Curate in Charge of Rockbeare, Exeter.

Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. net.

SOME THOUGHTS on CHRISTIAN REUNION. Being Seven Addresses given during his Visitation in June, 1895. By W. BOYD CARPENTER, D.D., D.C.L., Bishop of Ripon.

Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

A SHORT STUDY of ETHICS. By Charles F. D'Arcy, B.D.

MACMILLAN & CO., LONDON.

MR. MURRAY'S LIST.

With Plans. 8vo, 16s.

REMINISCENCES OF THIRTY-FIVE YEARS OF MY LIFE. By Sir JOSEPH A. CROWE, K.C.M.G., C.B., Author of "The Early Flemish Painters," "Painting in North Italy," &c. Including the Founding and Early Days of the *Daily News*, Experiences as War Correspondent during the Campaign on the Danube in 1854, the Crimean War, Bombay during the Mutiny, the Franco-Austrian War in 1859, &c. "For many years before his entry into the public service he led a life of stirring adventure as journalist, artist, and man of letters in many parts of the world. In this attractive and interesting volume Sir Joseph Crowe records his reminiscences of these earlier years of his varied and eventful career."—*TIMES*. "All these and many more and better stories, adventures, important happenings, are graphically described in this most delightful book."—*DAILY CHRONICLE*. "Sir Joseph Crowe's reminiscences are of entrancing interest. The present generation knows only the diplomatic side of his career. . . . As war correspondent and artist, critic and art-historian, Joseph Crowe is a figure that fills the imagination far more than Sir Joseph Crowe the diplomatist can possibly do, for the earliest part of his life is by far the more dramatic."—*ST. JAMES'S GAZETTE*. "A life-story of a much-enduring, many-travelled Ulysses."—*DAILY TELEGRAPH*.

Large Crown 8vo, 10s. 6d.

BISHOP HEBER: Poet and Chief Missionary to the East, 1783—1826. With Letters and Verses not hitherto published. By Dr. GEORGE SMITH, C.I.E., F.R.G.S., Author of the "Life of William Carey," "Henry Martyn," &c. With Portrait, Maps, and Illustrations.

Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

SOME POOR RELIEF QUESTIONS. With the Arguments for and against the Present Law, and the Various Proposed Changes in it. (On the Plan of Mr. Sydney Buxton's Handbook of Political Questions.) A Manual for Administrators and Workers. By Miss GERTRUDE LUNBOCK. With a Preface by the Right Hon. Sir JOHN LUBBOCK, Bart., M.P.

8vo, 10s. 6d.

FOUR HUMOURISTS OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY. 1. DICKENS: the Humourist as Democrat. 2. THACKERAY: the Humourist as Philosopher. 3. GEORGE ELIOT: the Humourist as Poet. 4. CARLYLE: the Humourist as Prophet. Lectures delivered at the Royal Institution of Great Britain. Revised and Enlarged. By WILLIAM SAMUEL LILLY.

THE LIFE AND CORRESPONDENCE OF THOMAS VALPY FRENCH, Scholar and Missionary, First Bishop of Lahore, 1825—1891. By the Rev. HERBERT BIRKS, M.A. Portrait, Illustrations, and Map. 2 vols., 8vo, 30s.

DISSERTATIONS ON SUBJECTS CONNECTED WITH THE INCARNATION. By the Rev. CHARLES GORE, Canon of Westminster. 8vo, 7s. 6d.

THE NEW FOREST: a Short Account of its History, Traditions, Folk-lore, Natural History, Sports and Games, &c. By ROSE C. DE CRESPIGNY and HORACE HUTCHINSON, Author of "Golf" in the "Badminton Series." With Illustrations and Map. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

A POCKET DICTIONARY OF MODERN GREEK AND ENGLISH, as actually Written and Spoken: being a Copious Vocabulary of all Words and Expressions current in ordinary Reading and in Every-day Talk. By A. N. JANNARIS, Ph.D. Crown 8vo, 10s. 6d.

LATIN LITERATURE. By J. W. MACKAIL, Balliol College, Oxford. Forming a New Volume of the "University Extension Manuals," edited by Professor KNIGHT, of St. Andrews University. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

COLLEGE SERMONS. For the most part preached in the Chapel of Balliol College, Oxford. To which are added some Short Addresses to Communicants. By the late BENJAMIN JOWETT, M.A., Master of Balliol College. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

A HANDBOOK FOR ASIA MINOR, TRANSCAUCASIA, PERSIA, &c. An Entirely New Work. Edited by Major-General Sir CHARLES WILSON, R.E., K.C.B. With assistance from Colonel CHERMSIDE, R.E., C.B., Mr. D. G. HOGARTH, Professor W. RAMSAY, Colonel EVERETT, C.M.G., Lieut.-Colonel HARRY COOPER, Mr. DEVEY, and others. With numerous Maps. Crown 8vo, 18s.

NEARLY READY.

JOURNALS AND CORRESPONDENCE OF LADY EASTLAKE. Edited by her Nephew, CHARLES EASTLAKE SMITH. With Facsimiles of her Drawings and a Portrait. 2 vols., crown 8vo.

LIGHTS AND SHADES OF INDIAN HILL LIFE IN THE AFGHAN AND HINDU HIGHLANDS: a Contrast. By F. ST. J. GORE, B.A., Magdalen College, Oxford. With upwards of 100 Illustrations from Photographs taken by the Author, and Maps. Medium 8vo.

THE JOURNAL OF A SPY IN PARIS, from January to July, 1794. By RAOUL HESDIN. Fcap. 8vo.

DR. SMILES'S WORKS.

JOSIAH WEDGWOOD, F.R.S.: His Personal History. By SAMUEL SMILES, LL.D. With Portrait. Crown 8vo, 6s.

"He has not failed to make us feel that the subject of his biography was a great man, almost worthy of the splendid compliment paid him by Novalis, when he said that 'Goethe played in the German world of letters the same part that Wedgwood played in the English world of art.'"—*Observer*.

LIVES OF THE ENGINEERS. Illustrated by 9 Steel Portraits and 342 Engravings on Wood. 5 vols. crown 8vo, 7s. 6d. each. 1. VERMUYDEN, MYDDELTON, PERRY, BRINDLEY. 2. SMEATON and RENNIE. 3. METCALF and TELFORD. 4. BOULTON and WATT. 5. GEORGE and ROBERT STEPHENSON. (The Volumes may be had separately.)

LIFE OF GEORGE STEPHENSON. With Illustrations. 21s.; 7s. 6d.; or 2s. 6d.

"We have read this book with unmingled satisfaction. We hardly ever remember to have read a biography so thoroughly unaffected. . . . It is an artless attempt to set out the character and career of one of the most ingenious, honest, resolute, homely, and kind-hearted of human beings. The entire style of the work is unambitious, lucid, thoroughly manly, and good."—*Saturday Review*.

JAMES NASMYTH, Engineer: an Autobiography. Illustrated. 6s. "The whole range of literary biography may be searched in vain for a more interesting record of an active, useful, successful, and happy life than is presented by the delightful autobiography of James Nasmyth."—*Edinburgh Review*.

A few copies of the Large-Paper Edition, with portrait etched by Rajon, 8vo, 16s., may still be obtained.

JASMIN: Barber, Poet, Philanthropist. Post 8vo, 6s.

"What Jasmin did for himself in poetry, Dr. Smiles has now done for him in prose, doing full justice to that part of his life which Jasmin's simple modesty forbade him to record, namely, his unceasing philanthropic efforts. The story is noble as well as touching, and is told by Dr. Smiles with abundance of sympathy and appreciation."—*Times*.

LIFE AND LABOUR; or, Characteristics of Men of Industry, Talent, and Genius. 6s.

MEN OF INVENTION AND INDUSTRY. 6s.

"Dr. Smiles has probably done more, by his many interesting books, to uphold the dignity and power of labour than any other writer. He is the prose laureate of industry, and his captains have found in him one who is not only enthusiastic himself, but who is also capable of infusing others with a like enthusiasm. . . . We have no doubt that these latest chapters in the history of industry and scientific investigation will be quite as popular as their predecessors."—*Times*.

SELF-HELP. | CHARACTER. | THRIFT. | DUTY. 6s. EACH.

SELF-HELP IN FRENCH. 6s.

INDUSTRIAL BIOGRAPHY. 6s.

LIFE OF THOMAS EDWARD, Scotch Naturalist. Illustrated by Sir GEORGE REID, P.R.S.A. 6s.

THE HUGUENOTS: their Settlements, Churches, and Industries in England and Ireland. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

"The cunning of Dr. Smiles' hand never fails him. He has chosen the prosaic side of Huguenot history and made it as fascinating as a romance. He has pursued his investigations with a laborious minuteness worthy of the Statistical Society and of the *Heralds' College*; and yet it is as impossible to skip a page as in reading his 'Life of Stephenson.'"—*British Quarterly Review*.

ROBERT DICK: Baker of Thurso, Geologist and Botanist. With Portrait etched by RAJON, and numerous Illustrations. Crown 8vo, 12s. 6d.

"Men of Dick's type are rare; their example is too precious to be lost; but they are themselves the last to recognise their own value. His motto and his watchwords, in the energy of his younger labour, as in his refusal to yield to the pressure of his later troubles, were ever Work, Devotion, High Endeavour—in a word, that Self-help which is the foundation of all help to others."—*Quarterly Review*.

MESSRS. LONGMANS & CO.'S STANDARD BOOKS.

BY LORD MACAULAY.

HISTORY of ENGLAND, from the Accession of James the Second.

POPULAR EDITION, 2 vols., cr. 8vo, 5s.
STUDENT'S EDITION, 2 vols., cr. 8vo, 12s.
PEOPLE'S EDITION, 4 vols., cr. 8vo, 16s.CABINET EDITION, 8 vols., post 8vo, 22 8s.
LIBRARY EDITION, 5 vols., 8vo, £4.

ESSAYS.

STUDENT'S EDITION, 1 vol., cr. 8vo, 6s.
PEOPLE'S EDITION, 2 vols., cr. 8vo, 8s.
TREVELYAN EDITION, 2 vols., cr. 8vo, 9s.CABINET EDITION, 4 vols., post 8vo, 24s.
LIBRARY EDITION, 2 vols., 8vo, 36s.

ESSAYS; with LAYS of ANCIENT ROME.

Complete in 1 vol.

AUTHORISED EDITION, cr. 8vo, 2s. 6d.,
or 3s. 6d., gilt edges.
POPULAR EDITION, cr. 8vo, 2s. 6d."SILVER LIBRARY" EDITION. With
Portrait and Illustrations to the "Lays."
Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

LAYS of ANCIENT ROME, &c.

Illustrated by G. Scharf, fcap. 4to, 10s. 6d.

Bijou Edition, 18mo, 2s. 6d., gilt top.

Popular Edition, fcap. 4to, 6d., sewed; 1s., cloth.

Illustrated by J. R. Weguelin, crown 8vo, 3s. 6d., cloth extra, gilt edges.

Annotated Edition, fcap. 8vo, 1s., sewed; 1s. 6d., cloth.

COMPLETE WORKS of LORD MACAULAY.

LIBRARY EDITION, 8 vols., 8vo, £5 5s. | CABINET EDITION, 16 vols., post 8vo, £4 10s.

THE LIFE and LETTERS of LORD MACAULAY.

By the Right Hon. Sir G. O. TREVELYAN, Bart., M.P.

POPULAR EDITION, cr. 8vo, 2s. 6d.
STUDENT'S EDITION, cr. 8vo, 6s.CABINET EDITION, 2 vols., post 8vo, 12s.
LIBRARY EDITION, 2 vols., 8vo, 36s.

BY JAMES ANTHONY FROUDE.

HISTORY of ENGLAND, from the Fall of Wolsey
to the Defeat of the Spanish Armada. 12 vols., crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. each.

THE DIVORCE of CATHERINE of ARAGON.

Crown 8vo, 6s.

THE SPANISH STORY of the ARMADA: and
other Essays, Historical and Descriptive. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.The ENGLISH in IRELAND in the EIGHTEENTH
CENTURY. 3 vols., crown 8vo, 10s. 6d.

LIFE and LETTERS of ERASMUS. Crown 8vo, 6s.

ENGLISH SEAMEN of the SIXTEENTH CEN-
TURY. Crown 8vo, 6s.SHORT STUDIES on GREAT SUBJECTS.
4 vols., crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. each.

CÆSAR: a Sketch. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

THOMAS CARLYLE: a History of his Life.
1795-1835, 2 vols., crown 8vo, 7s. 1834-1881, 2 vols., crown 8vo, 7s.

BY WILLIAM E. H. LEOKY.

HISTORY of ENGLAND in the EIGHTEENTH
CENTURY.

LIBRARY EDITION, 8 vols., 8vo, £7 4s.

CABINET EDITION, 12 vols., crown 8vo, 6s. each. (England, 7 vols.; Ireland, 5 vols.)

HISTORY of EUROPEAN MORALS, from
AUGUSTUS to CHARLEMAGNE. 2 vols., crown 8vo, 16s.HISTORY of the RISE and INFLUENCE of the
SPIRIT of RATIONALISM in EUROPE. 2 vols., crown 8vo, 16s.

BY SAMUEL RAWSON GARDINER.

HISTORY of ENGLAND, from the Accession of
James I. to the Outbreak of the Civil War, 1603-1642. 10 vols., crown 8vo, 6s. each.HISTORY of the GREAT CIVIL WAR, 1642-1649.
4 vols., crown 8vo, 6s. each.HISTORY of the COMMONWEALTH and PRO-
TECTORATE, 1649-1660. Vol. I, 1649-1651. 8vo, 21s.THE STUDENT'S HISTORY of ENGLAND.
With 378 Illustrations, crown 8vo, 12s.

BY SIR T. ERSKINE MAY.

The CONSTITUTIONAL HISTORY of ENGLAND,
since the Accession of George III., 1760-1870. 3 vols., 8vo, 18s.

BY THE REV. J. FRANCK BRIGHT, D.D.

A HISTORY of ENGLAND. 4 vols., crown 8vo.

Period I.—MEDIEVAL MONARCHY: A.D. 449 to 1485. 4s. 6d. | Period III.—CONSTITUTIONAL MONAR-
CHY: 1689 to 1837. 7s. 6d.
Period II.—PERSONAL MONARCHY: 1485 to 1688. 5s. | Period IV.—THE GROWTH of DEMO-
CRACY: 1837 to 1890. 6s.BY THE RT. HON. A. H. DYKE ACLAND, M.P., AND
CYRIL RANSOME.A HANDBOOK in OUTLINE of the POLITICAL
HISTORY of ENGLAND to 1890. Crown 8vo, 9s.

BY CYRIL RANSOME.

A SHORT HISTORY of ENGLAND, from the
EARLIEST TIMES to the PRESENT DAY. For the Use of Upper and Middle
Forms of Schools. With Tables, Plans, Maps, Index, &c. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
Or, in Two Parts, 2s. each. Part I. TO THE DEATH OF ELIZABETH, A.D. 1603,
Part II. A.D. 1603 to 1887.

BY ARNOLD TOYNBEE.

LECTURES on the INDUSTRIAL REVOLUTION
of the EIGHTEENTH CENTURY in ENGLAND. With Memoir of the Author by
BENJAMIN JOWETT, D.D. 8vo, 10s. 6d.

BY HENRY THOMAS BUCKLE.

HISTORY of CIVILISATION in ENGLAND and
FRANCE, SPAIN and SCOTLAND. 3 vols., crown 8vo, 24s.

BY SIR JOHN LUBBOCK, BART.

THE ORIGIN of CIVILISATION and the PRIMI-
TIVE CONDITION of MAN. With 5 Plates and 20 Illustrations in the Text.
8vo, 18s.

BY PETER M. ROGET.

THESAURUS of ENGLISH WORDS and
PHRASES, Classified and Arranged so as to Facilitate the Expression of Ideas and
Assist in Literary Composition. Recompiled throughout, Enlarged and Improved,
partly from the Author's Notes, and with a full Index, by the Author's Son, JOHN
LEWIS ROGET. Crown 8vo, 10s. 6d.

BY ALEXANDER BAIN.

MENTAL and MORAL SCIENCE: a Compendium
of Psychology and Ethics. Crown 8vo, 10s. 6d.

THE SENSES and the INTELLECT. 8vo, 15s.

THE EMOTIONS and the WILL. 8vo, 15s.

PRACTICAL ESSAYS. Crown 8vo, 2s.

LOGIC, DEDUCTIVE and INDUCTIVE.

Part I. DEDUCTION. 4s. | Part II. INDUCTION. 6s. 6d.

BY JAMES SULLY.

THE HUMAN MIND: a Text-Book of Psychology.
2 vols., 8vo, 21s.

OUTLINES of PSYCHOLOGY. 8vo, 9s.

STUDIES of CHILDHOOD. [Nearly ready.]

BY JOHN STUART MILL.

PRINCIPLES of POLITICAL ECONOMY.

LIBRARY EDITION, 2 vols., 8vo, 30s.
PEOPLE'S EDITION, 1 vol., crown 8vo, 5s.

A SYSTEM of LOGIC. Crown 8vo, 5s.

BY THE RIGHT HON. ARTHUR J. BALFOUR, M.P.

THE FOUNDATIONS of BELIEF: being Notes
Introductory to the Study of Theology. 8vo, 12s. 6d.

RICHARD BENTLEY & SON'S LIST.

NEW WORKS.

JUST READY.

THE KEELEYS: On the Stage and at Home. By WALTER GOODMAN. With Portraits and other Illustrations. In One Volume, demy 8vo, 14s.

JUST READY.

AT the COURT of the AMIR. By JOHN ALFRED GRAY, M.B., late Surgeon to His Highness the Amir of Afghanistan. With Portrait and other Illustrations. In One Volume, demy 8vo, 16s.

JUST READY.

A MEMOIR of FRANCES TROLLOPE Author of "The Domestic Manners of the Americans," "The Widow Barnaby," &c., and Mother of Thomas Adolphus and Anthony Trollope. By her Daughter-in-law, FRANCES ELEANOR TROLLOPE. With Extracts from her Diaries and Letters, and with Two Portraits. In Two Volumes, crown 8vo, 21s.

JUST READY.

ON the TRACK of the MAIL COACH. By F. E. BAINES, C.B., Author of "Forty Years at the Post Office," sometime Surveyor-General of Telegraphs, Assistant Secretary, and Inspector-General of Mails. In One Volume, crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

NOW READY.

PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS of NOTABLE PEOPLE at HOME and ABROAD. By CHARLES K. TUCKERMAN, First Minister Resident of the United States of America to Greece. In Two Volumes, crown 8vo, with Portrait, 21s.

NOW READY.

REMINISCENCES of MRS. DE MORGAN. To which are added Letters to and from her Husband, the late AUGUSTUS DE MORGAN. Edited by her Daughter, MARY A. DE MORGAN. In One Volume, large crown 8vo, with Portrait, 8s. 6d.

NEW NOVELS at ALL LIBRARIES AND BOOKSELLERS.

NOW READY.

The APOTHEOSIS of MR. TYRAWLEY By E. LIVINGSTON PRESCOTT. In One Volume, crown 8vo, 6s.

NOW READY.

THE YELLOW WAVE. A Romance of the Asiatic Invasion of Australia. By KENNETH MACKAY, Author of "Out Back," &c. In One Volume, crown 8vo, with Illustrations, 6s.

NOW READY.

THE DESIRE of the MOTH. By CAPEL VANE. In Two Volumes, crown 8vo.

SECOND EDITION NOW READY.

SCYLLA or CHARYBDIS? By Rhoda BROUGHTON, Author of "Nancy," &c. In One Volume, crown 8vo, 6s.

A NEW EDITION, JUST READY.

SIR GODFREY'S GRAND-DAUGHTERS. By ROSA N. CAREY, Author of "Nellie's Memories," &c. In One Volume, crown 8vo, 6s.

THE NEW ISSUE OF THE NOVELS OF MRS. HENRY WOOD.

THE ELEVENTH VOLUME, TREVLYN HOLD (54th Thousand),

IS NOW READY.

In red cloth, gold lettered on side, similar to the 3s. 6d. Edition, 2s. 6d.

In green cloth, gold lettered on back, but with a plainer binding, 2s.

To be followed at regular intervals by the other Stories in the Series.

RICHARD BENTLEY & SON, New Burlington Street
Publishers in Ordinary to Her Majesty the Queen.

CLARENDON PRESS LIST.

Just published, demy 8vo, half-bound, with 3 Facsimiles,
10s. 6d. net.

THE UTOPIA of SIR THOMAS MORE

In Latin from the Edition of March, 1518, and in English from the First Edition of Ralph Robynson's Translation in 1551. With Additional Translations, Introduction, and Notes. By J. H. LUPTON, B.D., Surmaster of St. Paul's School and Preacher of Gray's Inn, formerly Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge.

"A very complete and scholarly edition of Sir Thomas More's celebrated treatise in which the editor has attempted, and not unsuccessfully, in our judgment, to treat it with something of the exact care that is looked for in editing a classical author."—*Times*.

Now ready, demy 8vo, cloth, 15s.

AN INTRODUCTION to the ALGEBRA

of QUANTITIES. By EDWIN BAILEY ELLIOTT, M.A., F.R.S., Waynflete Professor of Pure Mathematics, and Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford.

2 vols., 8vo, with Maps and Illustrations, 45s. net.

THE UNIVERSITIES of EUROPE in

the MIDDLE AGES. By HASTINGS RASHDALL, M.A., Fellow and Tutor of New College, Oxford, formerly Fellow of Hertford College.

Vol. I. SALERNO—BOLOGNA—PARIS.

Vol. II. Part I. ITALY—SPAIN—FRANCE—GERMANY—SCOTLAND, &c.

Vol. II. Part 2. ENGLISH UNIVERSITIES—STUDENT LIFE.

"Every page bears evidence of painstaking inquiry. The sources of information are freely indicated in the footnotes, and many errors commonly accepted and endorsed on trust have been by careful verification exposed. Mr. Rashdall's book is the most important and weighty contribution to the general history of European learning during the Middle Ages that has appeared in English."—*Scotsman*.

2 vols., crown 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 12s.

A SELECTION of PASSAGES from

PLATO. For ENGLISH READERS. From the Translation by B. JOWETT, M.A., late Master of Balliol College, and Regius Professor of Greek in the University of Oxford. Edited, with Introductions, by M. J. KNIGHT.

Crown 8vo, with Portrait, and Memoir by Mrs. NETTLESHIP, 7s. 6d.

LECTURES and ESSAYS. (Second

Series.) By HENRY NETTLESHIP, M.A., D.Litt., late Corpus Professor of Latin Literature in the University of Oxford. Edited by F. HAVERFIELD, M.A., Student of Christ Church.

Already published, crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

LECTURES and ESSAYS on SUBJECTS CONNECTED with LATIN SCHOLARSHIP and LITERATURE. By the SAME AUTHOR.

Extra fcap. 8vo, stiff covers, with 3 Maps, 2s. 6d.

OLD TESTAMENT HISTORY for

SCHOOLS. By the Rev. T. H. STOKOE, D.D., late Head Master of King's College School, London. PART I. FROM the CREATION to the SETTLEMENT in PALESTINE.

Extra fcap. 8vo, cloth, 3s.

SHORT GERMAN PLAYS, for READ-

ING and ACTING. With Notes and a Vocabulary. Edited by E. S. BUCHHEIM, Editor of "Elementary German Prose Composition," "Niebuhr's Heroen-Geschichten," &c.

Full Clarendon Press Catalogues free on application.

LONDON: HENRY FROWDE, CLARENDON PRESS
WARRENCE, AMEN CORNER, E.C.

CHATTO & WINDUS'S NEW BOOKS.

WESTMINSTER. By Sir Walter

BESANT. With Etching by F. S. Walker, R.P.E., and 131 Illustrations by Wm. Patten. Demy 8vo, cloth, 18s. "A fitting companion to his book on 'London.' It is brilliantly written and beautifully illustrated....As he touches no subject which he does not adorn with a charming style, he has made his account of Westminster as readable as the most fascinating novel he has ever written."—*London*.

Mrs. CROKER'S New Novel, MARRIED or SINGLE? Will be ready on Nov. 19, in 3 vols., 15s. net; and at every Library.

THE WOMAN in the DARK. By F. W. ROBINSON. 2 vols., 10s. net; and at every Library.

"A story the plot of which is so interesting that its brevity seems almost its only fault."—*Athenaeum*. "A very good story....Mr. Robinson knows how to tell a story as a story should be told. His scenes are dramatic, his characters are alive, his style is crisp and graphic....If all ladies' companions had such exciting times as the heroine of 'The Woman in the Dark,' and found such admirable opportunities of making copy as she, what a rush of literary aspirants there would be for the post!"—*Daily Chronicle*.

THE VOICE of the CHARMER. By L. T. MEADE. 3 vols., 15s. net, and at every Library. "A striking story, which will be read with deep and sometimes painful interest."—*Glasgow Herald*.

HEART of OAK. By W. Clark Russell. 3 vols., 15s. net; and at every Library.

"Mr. Clark Russell's excellent new story....Only one or two of the author's previous stories could be mentioned as more successful or more distinctive in their plot and construction than 'Heart of Oak.'"—*Athenaeum*.

THE PROFESSOR'S EXPERIMENT. By Mrs. HUNGERFORD. 3 vols., 15s. net; and at every Library.

"Mrs. Hungerford has never written a more delightful book....A thoroughly lively, cheerful story."—*Academy*. "One of the most delightful and most wholesome books of the year. Such a fictional tonic cannot but be regarded as 'a boon and a blessing to men' by every novel-reader."—*Daily Telegraph*.

THE FAT and the THIN. By Emile ZOLA. Author of "The Downfall." Translated by E. A. VIZETELLY. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. [Nov. 18.]

THE TRACK of a STORM, the New Novel by OWEN HALL, will be ready immediately. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

THE GOLDEN ROCK. By Ernest GLANVILLE. With a Frontispiece by Stanley Wood. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

"The sea romance is brilliantly related, and Mr. Clark Russell seems at last to have a rival in his own line....Altogether, Mr. Glanville adds to his reputation by this exciting and well-written story."—*Glasgow Herald*.

LILITH. By George MacDonald, Author of "Phantastes." Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

"The book is one of the most remarkable novels of modern times....From beginning to end the reader hurries on with breathless excitement to discover the end of all....It is a great book, the pursuit of which will, we doubt not, date to many the beginning of their intellectual life."—*Liberal*.

CLARENCE. By Bret Harte. With 8 Illustrations. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

"A story of thrilling interest, full of those delightful touches which give to Mr. Harte's work its peculiar charm."—*Speaker*.

A HUSBAND from the SEA. By T. W. SPEIGHT, Author of "The Mysteries of Heron Dyke." (Forming the GENTLEMAN'S ANNUAL for 1895.) Demy 8vo, 18s.

LADY KILPATRICK. By Robert BUCHANAN, Author of "God and the Man." Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

"A rattling good story....A novel which, for plot and situation, Boniclaud himself might have written....This stirring refreshing story....I hope and believe that there will always be a public for such tender, manly work as this."—*Sporting Life*.

THE DEEMSTER. By Hall Caine. LIBRARY EDITION. Handsomely set in new type, and bound uniform with "The Manxman." Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

THE IMPRESSIONS of AUREOLE. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

"A refreshingly light and airy volume....'Aureole' is delightful everywhere."—*Punch*.

DAGONET ABROAD. By George R. SIMS, Author of "Mary Jane's Memoirs," &c. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

"One might search the whole range of the literature of travel without finding a more entertaining companion than Mr. G. R. Sims."—*World*.

PHIL MAY'S SKETCH-BOOK. Large imperial 4to, art canvas, 10s. 6d.

"Fifty cartoons, each containing at the least one laugh."—*Daily Chronicle*.

Crown 8vo, handsomely bound, 3s. 6d. each.

RACHEL DENE. By Robert Buchanan. AT MARKET VALUE. By Grant Allen.

MR. JERVIS. By B. M. Croker. IN an IRON GRIP. By L. T. Meade.

A COUNTRY SWEETHEART. By Dora RUSSELL. **THE GOOD SHIP "MOHOOK."** By W. Clark RUSSELL.

LONDON: CHATTO & WINDUS, 214, Piccadilly, W.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1895.

No. 1228, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

Sir Richard Church. By E. M. Church. (Blackwoods.)

ONE may ransack the annals of modern Europe without finding a more picturesque figure than that of Richard Church, the fighting Quaker. When he died at Athens in 1873, at the age of eighty-nine, his sword had been sheathed for nearly forty years; but he was and is remembered, as he wished to be, for his splendid services in the War of Greek Independence. The inscription on the monument raised by the Greeks in their cemetery above the Ilissus, far from indulging in hyperbole, states only the bare truth when it says that he "gave himself and all that he had to make Greece a nation." Never were her fortunes less promising than when, in March, 1827, Church was sworn upon cross and sword in the orange groves at Troezen. Divided counsels, mutinous soldiery, corrupt officials, and a half-hearted, if not treacherous, executive—these promised nothing but failure and defeat; but Church's singleness and tenacity of purpose, his desperate courage, his unflinching tact and unconquerable patience, saved the Greeks from themselves, and not only stemmed the tide of Turkish victory, but set back the boundary of Hellas by the width of Epirus and Acarnania. All his own fortune went in the struggle, and the Greek officials found it too expensive to be grateful. After many indignities the final blow was struck by the futile Otho, who, in 1844, dismissed from his post the man to whom he had twice owed his throne. Church had been made a Knight Commander of the Order of Hanover by George IV.; and, ten years later, some amends was made by the Greek Government, which appointed him Strategos, with rank next to the king. But he had then ceased to be more than a personal influence in Greek affairs. Not that this was a small thing, particularly as regards the rest of Europe; for abroad he stood for all that was of good report in the country of his adoption; and at home they said of him, and said truly, "He fears no one, and all the bad men fear him."

In the sketch which Canon Church has added to this volume, we learn something of this great period in the life of his kinsman; and one regrets that he does not tell us more. The book deals more at length with the earlier chapters of Richard Church's life, his short and brilliant career as an English officer, and his romantic warfare with the brigands of Apulia. Church's entry on the military career was

a singular chance. His parents were Quakers; and whatever Richard was intended for, he was not intended for a soldier. But fortunately he knew what was good for him, and at fifteen ran away from school and took the king's shilling. His father, with an adaptability worthy of the Northern Farmer's Quaker friend, thereupon bought him a commission in the 13th Light Infantry. In 1800 he was gazetted ensign and drummed out of "the connexion," and in the following year we find the boy-officer with the army in Egypt. He served at Aboukir Bay, and afterwards in Malta, Sicily, and Calabria, where the linguistic gift of the family (conspicuous in his nephew the late Dean of St. Paul's) enabled him to become a fluent Italian. Six years after the date of his commission he was gazetted captain of the Corsican Rangers, and made commandant of Capri, lately taken from the French by Sir Sidney Smith. The somewhat easy-going Joseph Buonaparte was then king in Naples, but in 1808 one of the kaleidoscopic shiftings of the Napoleonic royalties placed Murat on the throne. His fiery spirit could ill brook the sight of the British flag on Anacapri. His attack on the island was successful; but Church saved the situation by a daring descent of the rock-face with his Corsicans. After the fall of Napoleon, and Murat's harebrained attempt and execution, came peace and idleness, while Church was eager for work. Ferdinand, who had been replaced on the throne of Naples, found himself much embarrassed by the secret societies of criminals and brigands whom he had subsidised in exile. They had been kept under by the energetic ferocity of his predecessor; but him they treated, if not exactly as a comrade, at least as a *quantité négligeable*, with the result that in Apulia terror was king. Church was offered the task of putting down these criminal associations; and, oddly enough, he found the task congenial. His Journal of the five years during which he was thus engaged ought to be delightful reading; for it seems to contain a medley of records of adventure, descriptions of scenery, historical dissertations, anecdotes of heroes—especially Manfred (in whose country he was operating)—and sketches of the strange characters with whom he rubbed shoulders. The volume before us is mainly made up of extracts from this Journal, embroidered a little perhaps, but still preserving the air of actuality.

The secret societies of Italy have always varied much in type. Some were isolated collections of brigands, comparable to our own border outlaws in the fifteenth century. Others were primarily formed of political, or what we should now call Socialist, conspirators. Others, again, were purely criminal associations, whose schemes of extortion and rapine were decided in secret council and enforced by assassination. Oddly enough, General Church's career was near being cut short by an accidental meeting with Gaetano Vardarelli, one of the best of the outlaw chieftains. He owed his life on this occasion to his astonishing coolness in sending for the brigand who had come to capture him. After a quite amazing conversation

Gaetano kissed his hand and went off, taking in good part the General's calm request to keep out of his part of the country, and receiving with effusion the comical promise that if caught he should be shot, not hanged. Nothing can be more picturesque than the description of this game of bluff played by two men against a hundred; and picturesqueness culminates in the torchlit courtyard at Cerigno, when on a night of tempest the steeple-crowned brigands are reviewed by torchlight by the very officer who was commissioned to exterminate them. But the great work of Church in Apulia was the destruction of the Decisi and the execution of their chief, the Abate Ciro Annichiarico. The rank and file of this society consisted wholly of murderers, none being admitted to membership unless he could prove that he had killed at least two persons in cold blood. Ciro, its chief and founder, was a renegade priest, the list of whose personal homicides is horrible and tedious. But his power was so great that no peasant or noble dared betray his secret. The people, too, believed him to be a *stregone*; and it was said that his death was only effected by a silver bullet from his own carbine, which, "of course," broke the spell of his enchantments. So confident and fearless in themselves were the Decisi, that their chiefs wore a silver death's-head round the neck, and openly carried a dagger with inscriptions identifying the owners as members of the band. They had special rites and ceremonies, and banners and trumpets; and the other societies, such as the Filadelfi and the Repubblica Salentina, were affiliated to them. The greatest blow struck at the Decisi was the direct result of this affiliation. At a Campo of the Filadelfi, presided over by a rich lawyer of Lecce, a decree of death to Generale Giorgio (as they translated Church's name) was formally pronounced. It was sent on to the Decisi for execution, who called a meeting to comply with the amiable request. But "Giorgio" had got wind of the meeting, and the terror was trapped in the nick of time.

The description of their council-room, with the black banner against the wall and the solitary lamp, is excellent, and still better that of the councillors and their arrest:

"Ten armed men sit round the table, and an evil-looking set they are. These are the officials of the Decisical—not the paid plunderers and assassins who swept down over the country, but men who took rank in Grottaglia as respectable citizens, who lived in their own houses, and had their own professions. It was their business to levy contributions, to sign decrees of assassination, to fix the amount of a subsidy which would avail to spare the life of some wealthy citizen. There were even cases when some harmless gentleman received a decree calling upon him to surrender some piece of land or house, and to refuse meant that homesteads might be burned, cattle stolen, women seized, their hair cut off (a common mode of punishment), themselves subjected to every indignity; there were instances even of women being stripped naked and left bound to trees by the highway, as a warning to their families.

"The door opened—slowly, silently; through the semi-darkness forms entered and took up their places between the Decisi and the door; bayonets gleamed darkly in their hands as they

moved. The Decisi turned their heads and watched them with a kind of fascinated silence, too utterly surprised to rise to speak; they sat pale, rigid, as if turned to stone; their shaking hands could not grasp their weapons; the cold drops of perspiration stood on their brows; they made not the slightest attempt at resistance. In perfect silence they were seized, disarmed, bound hand and foot, chained two and two."

Even when these ruffians were led out to execution, General Church relates that no man among the crowd dared salute their captor. It was even thought needful to plant cannon so as to command the approaches to the Piazza, with the gunners standing by match in hand, for fear of a rescue. Yet the relatives of many victims of these men were in the crowd, and as they shuffled along in their chains to the place of execution they broke into cries of: "I killed your father—your brother: pardon me. I caused the death of such a one: pardon me for Jesu's sake." But there is always sympathy for the assassin in Southern Italy, and they were answered with a muffled murmur of forgiveness. The proclamation of their crime was followed by a blast from their own trumpet, and then the volley of musketry. Last of all the heads were cut off and shown to the people, prior to their being fastened up in iron cages, that those who ran might read. It was horrible work; but the times were horrible, and the work was well done.

Church's career in Italy was cut short by the rising of 1820, when Ferdinand, for whom he had conquered Apulia from the brigands, sent him to Sicily to cope with the Carbonari; and then—made friends with the Carbonari! He was imprisoned by the revolutionary government for several months at Castel del Uovo, and on his release quitted the service of his treacherous and ungrateful master. He was hardly free before he turned his thoughts to Greece; and, although several years elapsed before his first actual campaign in Greek territory, as early as 1822 he wrote of his desire to consecrate his life to her cause, as "an impulse so rooted that death alone can eradicate it." In Greece, too, as we have indicated, ingratitude and disappointment awaited him, but he never repented of his devotion. "I do not regret," he wrote, "having sacrificed everything to the cause I embraced, and to whose triumph I hope I contributed"; and that was after twenty years of disillusion. In this faith he died, a true Crusader in the age of unbelief, a perfect knight, though the mode of chivalry was past.

REGINALD HUGHES.

"UNIVERSITY EXTENSION MANUALS."—*Latin Literature*. By J. W. Mackail. (John Murray.)

THE late Prof. Sellar had undertaken a history of Latin literature, as one of a series of manuals. His lamented death intervened between promise and performance; and Mr. Mackail took up the task, and now offers this book "as a last tribute to the memory of my dear friend and master."

Any volume in which the history of Latin literature, from Andronicus and Naevius to

Claudian, is treated consecutively, and yet comprised within less than 300 pages, may of course be called a Manual. But it is certainly not the name which best describes, to an ordinary reader, Mr. Mackail's volume—which has nothing of dry method about it, but is an excellent piece of literary criticism or "appreciation," written in a fascinating style. If it errs occasionally by overstepping the line between prose and verse, where the writer's admiration has been deeply moved, this is, after all, a generous error, readily to be pardoned in the elucidator of the *Anthologia*, the translator of Virgil, and part author of *Love's Looking Glass*.

The book is divided into three sections: the first, "The Republic," dealing with Latin literature from Andronicus to Caesar and Sallust; the second, "The Augustan Age," beginning with Virgil, ends with a chapter on "The Lesser Augustans," such as Manilius and Phaedrus; the third, "The Empire," comprises all the rest, from Seneca and Lucan to Claudian—nearly four centuries, during which the decay of Latin literature seems to be arrested for a moment by the splendid genius of Tacitus and the gloomy force of Juvenal. The last chapter, "The Beginnings of the Middle Ages," is rather historical than literary, but has been wisely added as a connecting link, to show us why Roman literature is still important, in what sense the Roman power still lives in modern institutions, and how (p. 286) "the head of the Catholic Church is still called by the name of the president of a Republican college which goes back beyond the beginnings of ascertained Roman history."

In the first section, three things call for especial note: first, the exceedingly interesting estimate (pp. 7-11) of Ennius and his position as a patriarch of the Latin language; secondly (pp. 17-26), the appreciation of Plautus and Terence, not only as playwrights, but in some measure as poets; thirdly (pp. 39-51), the panegyric on Lucretius. (I would not be understood to depreciate the excellence of chaps. vi. and vii., on Cicero and his contemporary prose writers, but they are a little more dry than the rest of section i., as was perhaps inevitable.) Mr. Mackail praises Lucretius even more highly than Prof. Tyrrell did in his recently published Lectures—but, of course, with a zeal according unto knowledge: the only demerit I should venture to make would be this: that a beginner would hardly be prepared, by Mr. Mackail's description, for the arid and prosaic parts of Lucretius' great poem. But, with this exception, I think the glowing, almost lyrical, language of Mr. Mackail—e.g., p. 45—is not only true, but worthy of its subject.

Of Plautus and Terence he speaks in more measured tones; yet, even so, he seems to lean towards over-praise. It is "ill arguing," on points like these, with one who is at once scholar and poet. I am sure that Mr. Mackail sees something, some actual poetry, in Plautus that other men miss; indeed, when compared with Terence, he is doubtless worthy to be called imaginative. Nevertheless, I do think that

the beginner would be led by Mr. Mackail into ranking something very highly as literature which is really chiefly valuable "as a field of linguistic study." There is, no doubt, in Terence "careful and delicate portraiture of character" (p. 23), but between him and the real portrayers of character, *immense quantum discrepat!*

In section ii., "The Augustan Age," most readers, remembering at once the origin of this book and Mr. Mackail's own success as a translator, will turn to the chapter (pp. 91-105) on Virgil. This chapter leaves little to be desired: if anything is lacking, it is, perhaps, a somewhat fuller estimate, for good and bad, of the Georgics. A manual might surely point out how far apart, in point of poetic merit, the didactic parts of the Georgics stand from the mythological and historical passages. Perhaps, also, the "execution" of the Eclogues is too sharply disparaged (p. 93) by being called "uncertain, hesitating, sometimes extraordinarily feeble," though a judicious *amende* is made on the next page. But the pages (97-103) devoted to the Aeneid are admirable. It is interesting to note, at the end of this chapter, that Mr. Mackail regards the *Moretum* as probably Virgilian, though he discards the *Culex* and the *Ciris*.

On Horace Mr. Mackail discourses in a manner that is refreshing after the iconoclastic onslaught of Prof. Tyrrell. I am not sure that I understand in what the mediocrity, which he finds in Horace, consists; but the passage (p. 113) is full of interest:

"It is the untrained mind . . . that the art of Horace, by some unique penetrative power, kindles and quickens. His own phrase of 'golden mediocrity' expresses with some truth the paradox of his poetry; in no other poet . . . has such studied and unintermitted mediocrity been wrought in pure gold. By some tact or instinct . . . he realised that, limited as his own range of emotion was, that of mankind at large was more so, and that the cardinal matter was to strike in the centre. . . . So his concentrated effect, within his limited but central field, is unsurpassed and perhaps unequalled."

One need not regard that as the whole truth, to be able to admire its felicity.

That Ovid was a great literary man is indisputable: Mr. Mackail (pp. 137-143) goes near to thinking him a great poet. The parallel (p. 142) between him and Milton is interesting, though startling; but it seems mainly to consist in a parallelism of faults. Mr. Mackail's praise of the *Metamorphoses* as a sort of classical Arabian Nights is apt and sound; but his admiration—with due deductions on the moral side—for the *Ars Amatoria* (pp. 139, 140) I do not understand. That it is clever and well written may be conceded: that it is in a high degree "intellectually stimulating," even "within a certain limited range," is, I think, a strained paradox.

The following chapter, on Livy, is of very high value: his merits and demerits as an historian are stated with great discrimination, while his qualities as a stylist—though here, too, the note of praise (p. 152) is perhaps heightened a little too much—are on the whole stated with eloquence and justice.

In section iii. the interest of the subject begins to wane, but not, I think, the skill with which it is treated. The chapters on Lucan, Pliny the elder, Tacitus, and Juvenal are excellent reading; best of all, perhaps, and most needed, is the part (pp. 197-204) which deals with Quintilian, probably—in proportion to his merits—the most neglected of Latin prose writers. It is a little strange to find Mr. Mackail bestowing such high praise on Ausonius and Claudian; but it is characteristic of the book, generally speaking, to judge leniently, not to say enthusiastically, of poets—except, indeed, of Silius Italicus (p. 191), who doubtless deserves what he here receives.

On one passage (p. 213) it may be permitted to me to raise, not a literary but, a topographical question. Mr. Mackail speaks of Caligula throwing "an arch of prodigious span over the Forum, above the roofs of the Basilica of Julius Caesar, that from his house on the Palatine he might cross more easily to sup with his brother, Jupiter Capitolinus." Such, no doubt, is the legend, based on Suetonius. But so vast a structure would surely have left some traces of itself or of its fall. Is not this a case where for satirical reasons Caligula's absurd proceedings have been exaggerated? If I mistake not, the still surviving bit of marble balustrade on the edge of the Palatine shows that the arch or viaduct was a mere gangway, whereby, from one temple roof to another, he might cross the Velabrum without descending to the ground. His absurdity, thus, need not have reached the pitch of disfiguring half the Forum by an oblique arch. Indeed, Suetonius' own words—"super templum Augusti ponte transmissio," &c.—need not imply more than is suggested by modern antiquaries.

Mr. Mackail may well be congratulated on this compendious, well-written, and useful account of the literature of the Romans.

E. D. A. MORSHEAD.

Personal Recollections of Notable People. By Charles K. Tuckerman. (Bentley.)

For a teller of good stories recommend me to Mr. Tuckerman. Our author was born at Boston long enough ago to have seen the first of the Astor millionaires in New York, and the great Duke of Wellington in the House of Lords. The first nine chapters are devoted to Americans: General Grant, James Russell Lowell, Dr. Holmes, Webster, Emerson, Channing, Abraham Lincoln, Andrew Johnson, George Bancroft. You might imagine that there was nothing new to hear about these well-known men, but about some men it is as equally true as of Africa, that there is *semper aliquid novi*.

Of Webster, who lived oppressed with debt, but whose effigy can still be seen on the postage stamps of the Republic, we have many new traits. He lives in fame as an orator, but he was also a very generous man. It is the more necessary to mention this, as the traditional Webster is reputed to have been mean. Mr. Tuckerman tells the story of a very poor man asking Webster to defend his case in an action at law for a "contingent" instead of a "retaining"

fee. He was about to expose the weak points in his case, when Webster interrupted him to tell him that he had been retained by his opponent. On hearing this the would-be client fairly broke down. Webster was so much affected by the sight of the man's misery, that he took out of his pocket the roll of bank-bills he had just received as his retaining fee, and giving them to his own client's opponent, bade him go at once and secure the services of "a better lawyer than he was" to defend his case. This action was the more characteristic, as Webster was at the time being hard pressed for money by his unpaid tradesmen. One more *mot* of Webster's we are tempted to repeat. A young lawyer complained to Webster that the profession was so crowded that he himself had no chance of success. The orator replied, "Plenty of room, young man, on the *front benches*." In placing Webster far above Everett the public have passed a correct judgment. Webster was too much in touch with the people for it to be necessary with him "to catch the ears of the groundlings." It was his cold and classical rival who condescended to such tricks and artifices as are mentioned by Mr. Tuckerman. Choate is only a name with our lawyers; but he was a consummate advocate, and may claim to have let loose upon society as many scoundrels as the best Old Bailey advocate among ourselves.

Mr. Tuckerman, for a Bostonian, has kept his mind astonishingly free from the Emersonian cult. Fanny Ellsler, the Austrian ballet-dancer, to whose generosity the completion of the Bunker's Hill monument is due, was once performing before the philosopher and his friend Margaret Fuller. As the *divine danseuse* was pirouetting, Miss Fuller turned to Emerson and whispered, "Ralph, this is poetry!" "Margaret," replied the Sage, "it is religion!"

In the days of Mr. Tuckerman's youth Unitarianism was the popular faith in Boston. He tells us that the Unitarians then regarded the other sects much as the Church of England regards Dissenters. The influence of Channing was immense. Someone expressed surprise to Dr. Taylor, the leading New York Episcopalian clergyman of his day, at seeing an open volume of Channing's sermons on his table. "Channing? Why, sir, I consult him more than any theological writer!" When Channing was carried to his final resting-place, every church bell in Boston (including the Roman Catholic) tolled in solemn reverence and sorrow. There is an admirable story told by Bryant (given on p. 77) which the reader must read for himself, and which goes far to show that the Quaker poet had Cowper's humour without his bigotry.

One of the most pleasing traits in these two delightful volumes is the good nature manifest in all Mr. Tuckerman's anecdotes. His Attic salt is never mixed with vinegar. His judgments on all his contemporaries is kindly, but truth compels him to censure the conceit and tuft-hunting of Charles Sumner. Someone remarked in Grant's presence that Sumner did not believe in the Bible. "Why should he?" said the General. "He did not write it." Sumner

used to show to Mr. Tuckerman letters to himself from the Duke of A—or the Marquess of B—, whose correspondence, as attesting their admiration for him, was very precious in his eyes. But Sumner was an intellectual man, and on p. 86 we see how he once got the better of Macaulay. All that Mr. Tuckerman has to say of Abraham Lincoln tends to raise an Englishman's admiration of that truly great man, but the chapter devoted to President Johnson is one of the most interesting in the book. A friend of Mr. Tuckerman thus sums up the character of this once deeply hated man:

"A man of higher integrity of purpose than Andrew Johnson never sat in the Presidential chair. The mistake is that he is several years in advance of the times. We at the South are not yet repentant; but Johnson don't see it. That's what's the matter."

Andrew Johnson, like Macaulay's Halifax, was a trimmer in the best sense of the term.

"He was called inconstant, because the relative position in which he stood to the contending factions was perpetually varying. As well might the pole star be called inconstant because it is sometimes to the east and sometimes to the west of the pointers." His "was a course which contemporaries, heated by passion, and deluded by names and badges, might not unnaturally call fickle, but which deserves a very different name from the late justice of posterity."

Mr. Tuckerman, a constant visitor to these shores, has little to say about our politicians, but much about our men of letters. He did not perceive in Mr. Disraeli "that distinctly characteristic feature of the English character—open-hearted honesty of purpose and intuition." He had an interview with the late Lord Derby, then Foreign Secretary, in which a very characteristic allusion to *backsheesh* was made by the English statesman (vol. ii., p. 225). He seems to have been on a more or less intimate footing with Anthony Trollope, Sir Charles Lyell, Lord Houghton, Matthew Arnold, and Robert Browning. The Browning whom he knew was not the mystical poet, but the man of the world, who was "the life of the little dinner party, monopolising the conversation and keeping us greatly amused with continuous personal anecdotes." He quotes from a private letter of John Stuart Mill to a mutual friend, in which the philosopher states his conviction

"that the cultivation of an imaginative hope is quite compatible with a reserve as to positive belief, and that whatever helps to keep before the mind the ideal of a perfect Being is of unspeakable value to human nature."

There are some excellent anecdotes about Tennyson, which we must abstain from quoting.

Mr. Tuckerman was the first Minister Resident of the United States to Greece. He was on excellent terms with that sensible sovereign, King George, but the most interesting of his Athenian recollections relate to Dr. Schliemann. The famous archaeologist is introduced to us as a man who read nothing more modern than Thucydides, and who was interested in no event more recent than the battle of Salamis. This reminds us of two pleasant volumes devoted to

well-known Quaker family, in which everything possible is touched upon except their wealth, the substratum of all. So with Dr. Schliemann, what is really remarkable about him is that he devoted half his life to the acquisition of wealth, and, when that was acquired, devoted his fortune and the remainder of his life to the study of a remote period of history. Mr. Tuckerman gives us more than one anecdote of the Doctor's impulsiveness; the flaw of a generous character, but he vindicates his claim to be called an enthusiast, not a charlatan.

By far the most interesting chapter in the book from an autobiographical point of view is that entitled "An Affair with the Sublime Porte." To have induced the Turkish government to pay a large sum of money to English creditors, and that in the space of four years, was an achievement to excite the envy of a Talleyrand. Mr. Tuckerman remembered that he was "prosecuting an English case," and never made use of *backsheesh*; but he gives one amusing instance of its miscarriage. The Ottoman government had invited proposals for a contract of 300,000 foreign muskets. The agent of an American firm informed our author that his proposals had been accepted. Strange to say, at the eleventh hour his contract was rejected, and a new one signed with another party. What still more astonished him was that the price to be paid for his competitor's rifles was much higher than the price agreed upon with himself. The terms were cash on delivery; but, when the first cargo arrived, the Grand Vizier who had made the negotiation no longer existed. He had perished by the hand of an assassin. Mr. Tuckerman asked the contractor what difference this fact would make in the validity of the contract. "None," he replied; "but it makes considerable difference to me, for I now pocket half a dollar on each gun, which would have gone—by private verbal arrangement—into the pocket of his highness."

It is almost superfluous to add that these *Personal Recollections* will repay perusal. From start to finish there is not a dull page, nor an ill-natured sentence.

J. G. C. MINCHIN.

"A HISTORY OF THE NEW TESTAMENT TIMES."

By Dr. A. Hausrath.—*The Time of the Apostles*. Translated by L. Huxley. With a Preface by Mrs. Humphry Ward. In 4 vols. (Williams & Norgate.)

THIS work is a translation of the central portion of the history of Dr. Hausrath, which in its entirety covers about the first century and a half of our era. "The Time of Jesus" had already appeared in two volumes of the Theological Translation Fund Library: the last portion still remains untranslated.

Mr. Huxley's translation is of unusual merit. It is fluent and scholarly, and in all the passages which I have compared accurate. He makes a few slips; as which of us does not? For instance, Dr. Hausrath speaks in one place (iii. 149) of "die wilden Schaaren der Gallen," where the reference is to the

Galli, the corybantic priests of Cybele: Mr. Huxley translates Gallen by "Gauls." At another place (iii. 236) he translates "von Ephesus" by "from Ephesus" instead of "of Ephesus," missing the purport of a sentence. When Dr. Hausrath rightly speaks of Poseidon and Helios as having contended for the possession of Corinth, Mr. Huxley (iii. 234) substitutes "Apollo and Helios." But on the whole the level of the translation is high. Of Mrs. Ward's Preface it need only be said that it is eloquent and appropriate.

Prof. Hausrath's able work differs markedly from most of the treatises which have appeared in the Theological Translation Fund series, in that it is thoroughly readable; nay, more, it is almost as interesting as a good novel. The reason of this attractiveness may partly lie in the vivacity of the style, but it is mainly due to a deeper cause. The author has a real talent for historic reconstruction. He finds many roots of the Apostolic teaching and of the life of the Churches in the facts of contemporary history, and sets forth those facts with extraordinary skill and vividness, interweaving to admirable purpose the contemporary history of Rome and of Judaea with the childhood of the Christian faith.

Among the most striking pages of Dr. Hausrath's work are those which give the history of Caligula's attempt to set up his statue in the temple at Jerusalem, with all the consequences of that attempt on Judaism and on Christianity; those which sketch the surroundings of the early life of Paul; and those which tell the tale of the campaign of Josephus in Galilee. But in fact there is scarcely a page destitute of interest and suggestion. On the other hand, the author certainly does not escape the besetting sins of the suggestive writer: the prejudice in favour of high lights and deep shadows, and the tendency to make too much of small indications when they indicate what is interesting. Thus, there is in the book less of sound judgment and of impartial balancing of probabilities than of striking collocations and valuable hints.

The present publication will be of value not to the learned specialist, but to the educated layman. The professed theologian has probably long ago read Hausrath's work in German, and he would at the present time go to Harnack and Holtzmann, Weizsäcker and Schürer, rather than to Hausrath for the treatment of points in early church history. But ordinary educated men find the great critical theologians of Germany inexpugnable. And the early history of the Christian Church has seldom indeed in English works been treated in the historic spirit. The book before us is thus a valuable corrective.

Criticism of individual points in Dr. Hausrath's history, even were the present writer competent to undertake it, would be impossible within the narrow limits of a review. A few words as to the contents of the book must suffice.

The first volume deals with the religious condition of the Roman and the Jewish worlds at the beginning of our era. The important question as to the degree to which Judaea and Galilee were then Hel-

lenised is discussed, certainly with no Hellenic prejudice. A good account is given of the Essenes, the cousinship of whom to the Orphic schools of Greece is rightly insisted on also by Schürer. The notice of Philo, though brief, is striking, and probably contains much with which most English readers are unfamiliar.

The second volume treats of the early history of the Church at Jerusalem. Here Dr. Hausrath's merit lies in the way in which he shows the great influence exercised on the history of rising Christianity by the insane follies of Caligula, and the burst of fierce Jewish patriotism which they evoked. The question why the Apostles remained at Jerusalem after the departure of their Lord is made prominent; and, indeed, in explaining this remarkable fact, every Christian school must find the keynote of its reading of Church history.

The third and fourth volumes are mainly devoted to the life and doctrine of the Apostle Paul. Here Dr. Hausrath's method comes out clearly. He does not, on the one hand, try to develop the Pauline doctrine out of a few radical principles, nor does he, on the other hand, piece together out of the Acts and the Epistles a conventional mosaic portrait of the apostle. But he tries to reconstruct him as the child of his age, to find the roots of his mental complexion in his education and history; and, whether the result is in all ways a faithful representation or not, it is at all events lifelike.

Most readers will find Prof. Hausrath too sceptical in his rejection as unhistorical of the adventures of Paul at Ephesus and Lystra: the transactions at Athens have been regarded as fanciful by many critics, and on more solid grounds. In some cases the author gives two inconsistent accounts, between which the reader must take his choice. For instance, in one place (iii. 33) he tries to show the extreme unlikelihood that Paul can have been a disciple of Gamaliel; in another place (iii. 197), he speaks of him as the "pupil of Gamaliel." Again (iii. 203), he praises the Philippian converts of Paul as being stern and hardy Macedonians; but two pages further on mentions the well-known fact that Philippi was a Roman colony, and the inhabitants largely children of Roman soldiers. In points of detail it would not be hard to find in those four volumes a plentiful sprinkling of inaccuracies, which might very well have been removed in the many years which have elapsed since the book was written. Thus, it is stated (i. 143) that the "popular speech of Macedon had levelled the differences of the old Greek dialects." But it was the Attic, not the Macedonian dialect, that was the origin of the *lingua franca*. It is a mistake, too, to speak of the buildings of Roman Corinth (iii. 238) as "of purest style"; and to say that the Roman colonists were without traditions, when their coins show with what energy they adopted all the mythical and heroic traditions of the city. Elsewhere (i. 80) the Choragic Monument of Lysicrates is called the "grave of Lysicrates"; and it is stated (i. 4) that Astarte was served "with chastity and self-mutilation," whereas chastity was surely the

last virtue to attribute to the hierodules of the Phœnician goddess of trade.

Inaccuracies such as these are, however, mere notes in the sunbeam, and scarcely diminish the value of a work which should meet with appreciation in many an intelligent home of England and America.

PERCY GARDNER.

Malay Sketches. By Frank Athelstane Swettenham. (John Lane.)

MR. SWETTENHAM tells us, in the preface to his informing sketch-book, that he has aspired, and aspired solely, "to awaken an interest in an almost undescribed, but deeply interesting, people—the dwellers in one of the most beautiful and least known countries in the East." He disclaims any intention of writing a book of travels in the ordinary sense, and has aimed at presenting Malay character faithfully, without embellishment, and without adventitious colouring. It may be said that he has succeeded admirably in his undertaking; so that, although his sketches are not exactly tales, they are as full of interest as the best of short stories could possibly be. It is true they are not of equal merit. Sometimes the author displays the 'prentice hand: as in one of the largest of the sketches, "The Passing of Pēnglima Prang Sēmacen," which is decidedly prosy and involved, though valuable as supplying evidence of Malay character, in which regard it is quite as worthy of our respect as any of the rest. Indeed, apart from their artistic worth, the volume is to be heartily commended because it is destined to prove a trustworthy record of Malay life and character, when the destructive influences of Western civilisation shall have obliterated the distinctive features of the race. As touching this contingency, Mr. Swettenham writes feelingly:

"Malāya," he says, raising his voice prophetically, "land of the pirate and the Amok, your secrets have been well guarded, but the enemy has at last passed your gate, and soon the irresistible Juggernaut of Progress will have penetrated to your remotest fastness, slain your beasts, cut down your forests, 'civilised' your people, clothed them in strange garments, and stamped them with the seal of a higher morality."

Mr. Swettenham's first sketch deals with the "Real Malay," and an extremely realistic picture it is. In some of his qualities it seems that he resembles the Englishman, who will recognise kindred spirits in a nation fond of gambling, cock-fighting, and field-sports. He is by nature a sportsman, and is thoroughly at home in a boat. On the other hand, he differs widely from the English race in that he never drinks intoxicants. He is a Muhammadan and a fatalist, but he is also very superstitious. Mr. Swettenham describes graphically that peculiar form of homicidal mania called by us "running amuck," common to most Eastern peoples, but of especial frequency among the Malays. But Mēng-Amok, idiosyncratic though it be, is not so abnormal a development as the strange disease of frequent occurrence among the Malays called *latah*. It appears that no English

authority has attempted to diagnose this uncanny complaint or to attempt its cure. We must commend its victims to Lombroso, Nordau, and the alienists generally, for it would seem to have its origin in nervous and cerebral degeneration. The author cites many instances of this peculiar malady; and in regard to two men affected by it he says that it was only necessary to attract their attention by some simple means, to look them hard in the face, when they instantly lost all control of themselves and would do not only whatever they were told to do, but whatever was suggested by a sign. "The Eternal Feminine" treats of a woman faithful to her spouse, a white man, unto death. We are made to feel that this woman was exceptional rather than typical, which was exactly what the writer intended us to understand. It is an admirable little tale. In the next, "In the Noon of Night," Mr. Swettenham's powers as a descriptive writer are fully demonstrated. In this, as in many of the sketches, we are presented with pictures full of suggestive beauty and ripe with knowledge of the country described. They charm us and rivet our attention. One is tempted to quote to substantiate the statement. This tale has also fine dramatic qualities, though it is a pity Mr. Swettenham should descend into cheap philosophising, little short of drivel, as he brings the sketch to a close. There is again some delightful descriptive writing in "Bez Hautu," where the author dallies lovingly with "the exquisite feathery fronds of the bamboo," with the orchards, rice-fields, and glistening rivers fading into mist-enshrouded forest. He is no less felicitous in drawing for us portraits of the Malay boy, "a thing of wonderful eyes, eyelashes, and eyebrows, with a far-away expression of sadness and solemnity, as though he had left some better place for a compulsory exile on earth"; and of the Malay girl, proud of a wealth of straight black hair, of a spotless olive complexion, of the circle of her brow—like a one-day-old moon—of the curl of her eyelashes, and of the dimples in cheek or chin.

Admirable descriptions of tiger hunts, fishing picnics, and other native "functions" and institutions conspire to put us in a good humour with the author. One feels that he is a keen observer, a true and seasoned philosopher, when he keeps away from moralising: that he is, in short, a man one could sit with profitably, whether in the bush or round the social fire. May his unassuming book have the success it richly deserves.

JAMES STANLEY LITTLE.

NEW NOVELS.

Sons of Fire. By M. E. Braddon. In 3 vols. (Simpkin, Marshall & Co.)

Sons of Belial. By William Westall. In 2 vols. (Chatto & Windus.)

A Woman in It. By Rita. (Hutchinson.)

Dr. Quantrell's Experiment. By T. Inglis. (A. & C. Black.)

Redburn. By Henry Ochiltree. (Alexander Gardner.)

Grania Waile. By Fulmar Petrel. (Fisher Unwin.)

A Devil in Nun's Veiling. By F. C. Philips. (White.)

The Fortune of a Spendthrift, &c. By R. Andom and Fred Harewood. (Constable.)

The Sons of Fire is the most lurid of Miss Braddon's titles, and she has given it to the least lurid of her books. She is a stout upholder of the three-volume novel; yet she has obviously found it somewhat difficult to give the orthodox full measure in *Sons of Fire*. In telling a story within a story, she is generally more than commonly successful; but here, when she makes Allan Carew's father relate how it came about that he did not marry his first love, she also makes him a great bore. The reasons that have led to this comparative failure of the three-volume novel, even in Miss Braddon's hands, are not far to seek in this case. For once she has no plot to speak of; for once the mystery on which she has founded her story hardly deserves to be called by that name. There would have been no excuse for these volumes at all, but for the extraordinary resemblance between the sane and steady Allan Carew and the erratic and at least half-mad Geoffrey Wornock. This resemblance is not explained by any of the persons immediately interested, or by Miss Braddon. Allan not unnaturally suspects his father and Miss Wornock of undue intimacy. This suspicion is utterly unfounded, however; and one is almost forced to the conclusion that Mrs. Wornock, who is a bundle of nerves and imaginings, must have unconsciously but effectually followed the advice given by the old crone to her mistress in *Wilhelm Meister* to "think of Wilhelm when in the arms of Norberg." The similarities and contrasts between Allan and Geoffrey are well worked out. It was, of course, inevitable that the two should quarrel over the beautiful but somewhat flighty Suzette St. Vincent, who, first of all, engages herself wholly to Allan, and then engages herself in a half way to Geoffrey. All this is, of course, the usual "business" of the romantic novel, especially of the sort that readers of Miss Braddon are familiar with. *Sons of Fire* is neither better nor worse than her average. It must be allowed, however, that the exploring expedition in which Geoffrey and Allan take part, and in which Allan's superior stability of character is strongly illustrated, is drawn out to an unconscionable length. The attempted murder of Allan by the now more than half-mad Geoffrey is disappointingly tame. The redeeming feature of the story, indeed, is the complex character of Mrs. Wornock—who has a little of the New, but a good deal more of the Old, Woman in her.

Mr. Westall's new novel, which, like Miss Braddon's, is a good deal tamer than its title would seem to imply, affords ample evidence that his hand has not lost its peculiar cunning in the making of eventful stories out of commonplace materials. *Sons of Belial* gives, in fact, a very readable account of the fortunes of the Armstrong family in the north of England. Its

head, Matthew Armstrong, is, without doubt, a strong personality, even though he writes such uncouth dialect as "Dear sun, it's aar Paul, bout a dout, God 'omighty never med two o' the same naim, fro' th' same place, and one as nown as other." This Paul Armstrong, Matthew's vagabond brother, is an amusing scoundrel, and not altogether bad-hearted, as is proved by his final refusal, in his character of Enoch Arden, to break up the Clinchworthy household. There is nothing remarkable about the plot of *Sons of Belial*. It is, however, a sound piece of work of its kind. Paul Armstrong and his brother Matthew are well contrasted; and the ennobling of James Clinchworthy's character through his misfortunes, which include the discovery that his wife's first husband is alive, is carefully traced. Jack Armstrong, who is the ostensible hero of the book, is rather a disappointment, though the story of his "education" is comic enough.

Rita's new story is far too suggestive of literary jerry-building. No doubt her heroine, Nina Garbett, *alias* Nina Noel Gray, is quite to her own mind. She dresses well, perfumes abundantly, talks vivaciously, flirts outrageously, looks bewitching in "black tulle—accordion pleats over silk—and iridescent [*sic*] sequins," exclaims "Great Scott," and is not quite ruined by a decree *nisi*. Much ingenuity, too, is exhibited in the desperate devices that Nina adopts to secure for herself a return to respectability by means of a second husband. Nor is she wholly bad. She declines to have anything to do with a man who has murdered his wife to secure her; and in the end she is seen resolutely stepping along the path of "reform," in the company of Bertha Planefield, who tells her, "We have begun by helping each other. We must continue. Where our sisters are friendless, desperate, forsaken—there, Nina, lies our country and our work." But although Mrs. Noel Gray agrees to take to this "moral missionary" life with the "tear and the smile so characteristic of Erin's daughters," one feels she will become very commonplace away from flirtation, hysterics, and dress. *A Woman in It* is clever in parts, but it is too suggestive of strain and artificiality.

There is a considerable amount of "smartness" in *Dr. Quantrill's Experiment*, and the fundamental idea, with its touch of heredity, is quite up to date. But the writer seems rather timid: he is afraid to take a header into the New Fiction; and as a result he has produced a story which is not quite devoid of incident, but is nevertheless lamentably lacking in vigour. George Worthington, a widower, returning from a bachelor party with a good deal of wine in his head, finds his housemaid, Ruth Alderson, asleep in his dining-room easy-chair, and, "the wine reviving all the unspent youthful emotions," kisses her. He is no profligate, however, and, after taking the advice of his friend, Dr. Quantrill, proposes marriage. He is forty-seven; she is about twenty. But a fortune-teller

has encouraged her to look "above her station," and she yields to Worthington's quite honest and honourable wish. Ruth, after receiving a sort of training for her position in life from Mrs. Sinclair, Dr. Quantrill's sister, marries George. The couple are happy, and would be happier were it not that they are childless. Then, unfortunately, Ruth meets Sir Anthony Brereton, and he learns that she is his illegitimate daughter. His son starts a flirtation with the young and handsome wife of an elderly man. George becomes jealous. He discovers that his wife belongs to the profligate Breretons, and the various possibilities involved in this fact drive him to all intents and purposes mad. He finds what seems to be an altogether compromising letter from Richard Brereton to Ruth. Then he takes her off in a boat right into the centre of a storm. He learns that she has been foolish indeed, but not unfaithful; learns, too, that at last she is about to become a mother. The news comes too late; husband and wife drown together. There is thus a fair amount of modern "motive" in the story; but there is a sense of inadequacy, almost of weakness, about it. Ruth is either too much or too little of a Brereton. The best character in the story is Worthington's somewhat cynical, but essentially good-hearted, friend Quantrill, although his psychological experiment is a failure.

Redburn is a good, honest Scotch novel. It does not belong quite to what has come to be known as the "kailyard" school of fiction, for there are chapters in it that recall that earlier Scotch type of story of which Christopher North was a master. It is really a very good picture of the life led in a country district of the North some seventy years ago, when lads courted lasses at "the cannie hour at e'en," and small lairds, like Allan Waugh of Redburn and Windyette, did not live so comfortably as small farmers do now. The "dialect" is genuine, though it is occasionally terrible, as when the coquetish Liz Waugh tells her lover, "I'm rale vexed, Adam, that I gied ye sic a splash of girth about yer chafts." The plot of the story is rather old-fashioned. Sandy Waugh wishes to marry his cousin Nansie; but Nansie is in love with Adam Scott, tutor and minister *in posse*. Unfortunately, Liz, Sandy's sister, is desperately in love with Adam, whom, being very impressionable, she leads on to "guilt." The result is terrible tragedy to Adam and Liz, which, however, sets Sandy and Nansie free to marry and to coo to each other thus deliciously—"There's some queer ups and doons in this world, Sandy." "It's a reel-rall business at the best; but things maun aye be some way." The tragedy is decidedly overdrawn; but the by-play of the story, such as the courtship and marriage of Jamie Buchan, is excellent. When Mr. Ochiltree gets rid of some of his superabundant sentimentality, he will make an admirable story-teller. He should, however, eschew such farcicalities as "The Presbytery of Barebrecks."

Grania Waile, or Grace O'Malley, who is frequently referred to in the State Papers

of Queen Elizabeth's reign, and who is especially associated with the O'Malley Castle which stands on Clare Island, is a sufficiently good character to throw the cloak of historical romance over. It may be allowed, too, that the writer, who styles himself (or herself) "Fulmar Petrel," has endeavoured, not without a certain amount of success, to reproduce Connaught life in the sixteenth century. We are reminded, indeed, of Bailie Nicol Jarvie's matter-of-fact genealogy when we are told, in connexion with the marriage of Grace O'Malley and Donal O'Flaherty,

"Richard Bourke, though absent, sent his good wishes by Walter Kittagh Burke. The Devil's Hook and his son Edmund were there. Owen Oge O'Malley and Grace's nephew, the young Edmund O'Malley, came from Cahir-na-Mart. Dhudarra Roe from Innish Clare, with the fair-haired Eileen, were the very first to arrive. McPhilibins and O'Flaherties were well represented."

The stories of the battles, which are caused chiefly by clan feuds, and by the presence in Ireland of the English as conquerors, are well told, and particularly the last, in which Donald, like Arthur, is killed. Grania's adventure, too, with the eagles, in the first chapter, although it is of a kind that seems familiar to Scotsmen, is given with spirit. But why this bit of bathos at the end?

"Her work was done, the tyrant brood destroyed, and for four long years there was peace among the flocks of Innish Clare. The lambs skipped by their dams, and the kids frolicked about the crags in safety."

On the other hand, there is hardly enough of human nature in the story to give it that lyrical touch without which even an historical romance—such a romance as one gets from Mr. Weyman or Mr. Crockett—is not thoroughly enjoyable. But an improvement of this kind may be expected to come in time. "Fulmar Petrel" errs, in the meantime, on the safe side of fidelity to historical truth. He—or she—writes scrupulously good, if here and there somewhat rhetorical, English. Altogether, *Grania Waile* is a rather happy medium between a Christmas story and an historical romance.

The Devil in Nun's Veiling is quite unworthy of its author. It is neither clever in plot nor smart in dialogue. The she-devil who dominates it suggests far too readily the murderess of Dumas, who is executed by the Three Musketeers. There is nothing original in her wickedness. An adventurer and adventuress on the outlook—the one for a wealthy husband, and the other for a wealthy wife—"sell," by marrying, each other. He is weak and a bit of a crank; she is earthly, sensual, devilish—in the worst senses of the words. Of course, she is unfaithful to him, at least in heart, and breaks all bargains that she herself contracts with him. Finally, when he seems to be in a position to keep her as well as himself by his art, he finds her attempting to poison him. Thereupon he kills her very neatly with a table knife, and gives himself up to the police. This sort of work is certainly not what one would expect from Mr. Phillips.

Mr. Jerome's unequivocal success is responsible for many things, and, among others, for the publication of this volume of "funniosities." And yet several of these stories are, to use the slang of the day, "not half bad." There is a good deal of sprightliness, for example, in the first and best, *The Fortune of a Spendthrift*. The hunt for treasure by Reginald Fortescue, the hard-up but gentlemanly lover of Violet Rayner, is altogether preposterous, but it is undoubtedly told with some vigour. The appearances of Violet Rayner—who believes far too readily that her lover has forsaken her for a Spaniard—in the character of a "New Woman" are neither agreeable nor natural. Her "beastly chippy," and "Come and have a game at billiards, there's a good fellow," have a forced look; and the position in which she is found by Fortescue on his return from his treasure-hunt is even more ludicrous than it is compromising. This story is, however, much better than the bulk of this collection—than, for example, "The Curious Case of William Gully," which is but a commonplace case of suspended animation; or "The Joy of Life," which tells how a newspaper proprietor becomes a navy; or "A Stock Exchange Incident," which, in plain truth, is altogether silly. The authors can raise nothing but a mild "He, he!" by this book. Yet they may do something much better—a few years hence.

WILLIAM WALLACE.

SOME MINOR ESSAYISTS.

Post-Meridiana: Afternoon Essays. By Sir Herbert Maxwell, Bart., M.P. (Blackwoods.) Between these essays and the volume by the same author published a few years ago there is, we are told, a delicate distinction in tone like that between noontide and afternoon. We must confess that it escapes us. In both volumes Sir Herbert is the same pleasant, well-informed gentleman, who is equally conversant with outdoor and indoor pursuits, and can discourse with readiness upon topics as remote from each other as "Salmon Flies" and "The Conduct of Friendship." Among essayists he occupies much the same position as does Mr. Norris among novelists. He is always readable, and often entertaining. He knows men as well as books, and his interests in life are so numerous and varied that he runs no risk of ever being a bore. To the study of that product of civilisation he has, indeed, devoted considerable attention, and endeavoured, with some success, to classify its varieties. One of these, peculiar to the days in which we live, most of us have met and striven to avoid.

"This is the earnest-eyed, intense being whose normal mood is to ordinary human nature what Mr. Burne-Jones's dingy-lipped, jointless maidens are to the glorious women whom the Venetian painters loved to limn. It exists in both sexes, and may be known by its talk, though capable of sustained spells of studied silence. This talk is at once confident and plaintive, reproachful and consciously meek, enigmatic and surprisingly simple. On the whole, it bears a mournful, inquiring, rather languid air: it is intended to give the impression that the talker is always in quest of the hidden meaning of everyday aspects—a kind of mental pin-hunting; but when least expected it wakes up and pours forth its soul with astonishing earnestness on such subjects as affinity, thought-reading, art (of the post-præ-Raphaelite school) and poetry (of the fleshly school)."

Sir Herbert continues his analysis at still greater length, and the subject is evidently one which has largely occupied his mind. Does not the dread of boredom show itself rather sadly in the following extract which Sir Herbert makes—for another purpose—from a Bluebook on workhouse management:

"In the case of an aged man and wife entering the workhouse (was the question), do you find that they prefer to live together or to live separate?"

"As a rule, they prefer to live separate. When an aged married couple come into the workhouse, I desire the master to let me know . . . and I will go and see them. 'Well,' I will say, 'you are not in the rooms which are specially built, furnished, and everything else for you.' The answer of the woman probably is, 'I have had enough o' he'; and very often it is the other way, 'I have had enough o' she.' It is more often on that side."

We can only repeat that Sir Herbert never bores. He sympathises with "The Craving for Fiction," he delights in "Gardens" and "Woodlands"; town life and country life alike afford him pleasure, and he is as much at home in the library as at the covert-side.

In Veronica's Garden. By Alfred Austin. (Macmillans.) Mr. Austin's lines are fallen in pleasant places. The old manor house in which he lives, and the garden in which, with Lavinia and Veronica, he passes the sunny hours, are vividly put before us by his own word-painting and the engraver's art. It is a pretty spot, and this book partakes of the prettiness of its birthplace; but not a few will put this book down when they have looked at the pictures and read a page or two of the letterpress. For it is not meant for the "general reader." It addresses itself to the genuine garden-lover, who knows what he loves, and to the temperament, poetic and artistic, that finds delight in musings and playful combats of words. Now and then we are reminded of *Crochet Castle* and *Gryll Grange*—of course, without that wonderful wealth of recondite knowledge with which Love Peacock alternately dazzles and fatigues his readers. But the two writers have this in common: each makes his slender story the vehicle for introducing his own special ware, be it poetry or what not, and posing as a philosopher whose dicta we must fain accept.

The Last Load Home. By the Rev. I. R. Vernon. (Religious Tract Society.) It is impossible to speak otherwise than favourably of this book of ripe thought and mellow musing. Long years have passed since the author drew from the same field of shrewd and kindly observation *The Harvest of a Quiet Eye*. His present work has the same characteristics by which his first was marked, except that age has made him a trifle more serious and—must we say it?—more commonplace. Of course, Mr. Vernon is didactic; but he is a genial teacher, and for men and women of middle age, who live quiet lives in quiet places, an acceptable companion. We suppose that some of the unappropriated verses which find a place in his pages are his own composition. We like them better than the illustrations.

CHARLES J. ROBINSON.

NOTES AND NEWS.

WE understand that the third and last volume of Mr. J. Hamilton Wylie's elaborate *History of Henry IV.* has nearly passed through the press, and will be published by the end of the present month.

MR. JOHN MURRAY will publish Mr. J. W. Gregory's account of his recent journey to Mount Kenya, under the title of *The Great*

Rift Valley. The book will describe the geography, geology, native races, fauna, and flora of this little-known region; and will also give a sketch of the national migrations throughout British East Africa, together with remarks on the future prospects of the country. It will be illustrated with maps and engravings.

MESSRS. CHATTO & WINDUS will publish shortly a new series of natural history sketches by Mr. Grant Allen, entitled *Moorland Idylls*. The book will be in handsome form, with numerous illustrations.

MESSRS. W. H. ALLEN & Co. will publish next week the letters to his wife of Brevet Major O. H. St. G. Anson, entitled *With H.M. 9th Lancers during the Indian Mutiny*, with a portrait.

THE late Richard Herne Shepherd left ready for the press a complete Bibliography of Tennyson and a scheme for a collected edition of his works, which he commended to the attention of some "enterprising Transatlantic publisher." The Bibliography will be privately printed and issued to subscribers, through Mr. Frank Hollings, 7, Great Turnstile, Holborn.

MESSRS. G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS will publish the following books next week: *Old Diary Leaves: the True Story of the Theosophical Society*, by Col. H. S. Olcott; and the "Buckthorne" edition of Washington Irving's *Tales of a Traveller*, with illustrations by Arthur Rackham, Allan Barraud, and others.

THE thirteenth volume in Mr. T. Fisher Unwin's "Autonym Library" will be *Sleeping Fires*, by Mr. George Gissing. The main subject is the strife between nature and conventional morality, and the scene is laid in Greece and London.

MR. FISHER UNWIN will also publish immediately a novel by Mr. Harold Spender, entitled *At the Sign of the Guillotine*.

MESSRS. HUTCHINSON & Co. will publish this week an historical romance by Dr. Keighley, entitled *The Cavaliers*, with illustrations by Mr. Simon H. Vedder.

THREE new volumes of stories are announced for publication by Mr. Elliot Stock: *The Story of the Old Oak Tree, told by Himself*, by Thorpe Fancourt; *The Commandment with Promise*, by the Hon. Gertrude Boscawen; and *Tales Told by the Fireside*, by a well-known poet.

THE next volume of the popular issue of the "Eminent Women" series will be *Elizabeth Fry*, by Mrs. E. A. Pitman.

Making a Fishery, by Mr. Frederic M. Halford, is the title of a volume to be published in a few days by Mr. Horace Cox, which will treat of the following subjects: Selection, tenure, management, weeds, poachers, netting, wiring, stocking, the stew, grayling, and distribution.

EARLY in December a new work from the pen of Mr. William Mitchell, vice-chairman of the Glasgow School Board, will be published by Messrs. David Bryce & Sons, under the title *House and Home: the Virtue and Value of Domestic Life*, with illustrations.

MESSRS. W. H. ALLEN & Co. will publish immediately a cheap edition of *The Spirit of Islam*; or, the Life and Teachings of Mohammed, by the Hon. Justice Syed Amir, of the Calcutta High Court. We may mention that another Mussulman, Justice Tyabji, has just been appointed to the High Court at Bombay.

A SECOND edition of Dr. George S. Keith's *Plea for a Simpler Life* will be published immediately.

AT the first meeting of the one hundred and forty-second session of the Society of Arts, to

be held in John-street, Adelphi, on Wednesday next, an opening address will be delivered by Major-General Sir John Donnelly, chairman of the council.

At the opening meeting of the winter session of the Folk-Lore Society, to be held at 22, Albemarle-street on Tuesday next, Mr. F. C. Conybeare will read a paper on "The Story of Barlaam and Josaphat in the Ancient Armenian and Georgian Literatures"; and Mr. F. T. Elworthy will show and describe specimens of his large collections of Charms against the Evil Eye.

THE anniversary meeting of the Quatuor Coronati Lodge was held on November 8, when Mr. Edward Macbean was installed as Master in the room of the Rev. C. J. Ball, whose period of office had expired. The success of this Masonic society has been very marked, and it enters upon the eleventh year of its career with a total of more than two thousand subscribers to its publications. The treasurer, Sir Walter Besant, and the secretary, Mr. G. W. Speth, have each held office from the original formation of the Lodge.

THE members of the Bibliographical Society have now received Mr. H. S. Ashbee's *Iconography of Don Quixote*, being No. 3 of the Illustrated Monographs issued by the society. It is a goodly quarto volume of about 200 pages, containing an unpublished portrait of Cervantes drawn by L. Alenza and engraved by A. Blanco, as well as twenty-three copperplates by the latter artist destined for an edition of *Don Quixote*, but never published. The issue is limited to members of the Bibliographical Society.

THE FORTHCOMING MAGAZINES.

THE two serial stories in *Good Words* during next year will be: "False Coin or True?" by Miss F. F. Montresor, with illustrations by Mr. Gordon Browne; and "Charity Chance," by Mr. Walter Raymond, with illustrations by Mr. Charles E. Brock. Among the other contributions promised are: "A Yarn about Life in the Royal Navy," by Lord Charles Beresford; "A Bit about Geology," by Sir Archibald Geikie; "How I became a Novelist," by Edna Lyall; and "An Old Maid's Letters," by the Rev. S. Baring Gould.

THE Christmas number of the *Century* will have for frontispiece an engraving of Tissot's "Christ Found in the Temple"; an article on "The Passion Play at Vorder Thiersee," illustrated by Louis Loeb; an instalment of the "Life of Napoleon," dealing with the period of Trafalgar and Austerlitz, with reproductions of paintings by Gros, Stanfield, Abbott, Gerard, and Scheffer; a paper on "Characteristic English Scenery near London," by Mr. Benjamin Kidd; and two stories—the one, a Christmas story, by Mr. Frank R. Stockton; the other, "The Brushwood Boy," by Mr. Rudyard Kipling, dealing with a remarkable mental phenomenon having to do with dreams.

THE December number of *St. Nicholas* will contain the first instalment of R. L. Stevenson's "Letters from Vailima," written to little children in London and to his ward, Austin Strong, giving vivid pictures of his daily home life in Samoa and of his native retainers, accompanied by a new portrait and a number of illustrations from photographs.

AN article upon "Carl Ludwig," written by Dr. Leon Asher, lecturer on physiology in the university of Bern, in collaboration with Prof. Kronecker, will appear in the December number of *Science Progress*.

THE forthcoming number of the *Forum* will contain an article entitled "The Navy as a

Career," by Capt. A. T. Mahan, U.S.N., as well as contributions by Prof. J. B. McMaster, the late H. H. Boyesen, and M. Anatole France.

UNIVERSITY JOTTINGS.

THE Rev. Walter Look, of Keble, has been elected to Dean Ireland's chair for the exegesis of Holy Scripture at Oxford, vacant by Prof. Sanday's appointment to a canonry at Christ Church.

MR. ARTHUR E. COWLEY, of Trinity—who is, we believe, a student of Samaritan—has been appointed assistant sub-librarian at the Bodleian, with the object of relieving Dr. Neubauer of part of his duties.

MR. T. W. BRIDGE, of Trinity, and Mr. G. H. Bryan, of Peterhouse, have been approved by the General Board of Studies at Cambridge for the degree of Doctor in Science.

THE proposal to make a grant of £300 from the Worts Fund to the British School at Athens was the subject of a rather heated discussion in the Senate at Cambridge last week. It appears that the classical board of studies was not unanimous on the subject, and some objection was made to the fact that the new director of the school is not either an Oxford or a Cambridge man. But the proposal (and also the qualifications of Mr. Cecil Smith) received powerful support from Prof. Jebb, Prof. Waldstein, and Dr. Sandys.

PROF. BEVAN, Lord Almoner's reader in Arabic at Cambridge, proposes to give a public lecture on November 30, upon "Adi ibn Zaid."

IN connexion with the Purcell bicentenary, Sir John Stainer will give a public lecture in the Sheldonian Theatre at Oxford, on Tuesday next, on "Purcell," with musical illustrations, including his "Te Deum."

ON Wednesday of this week the Rev. Dr. C. H. H. Wright delivered his terminal lecture at Oxford as Grinfield Lecturer on the Septuagint, his subject being "Daniel's Prophecy of the Seventy Weeks (LXX. and Heb.) considered in relation to Modern Criticism."

MR. C. T. R. WILSON, of Sidney Sussex, has been elected to the Clerk Maxwell scholarship in experimental physics at Cambridge, in connexion with the Cavendish Laboratory.

THE Earl of Tankerville has presented the skeleton of a Chillingham bull to the museum of zoology at Cambridge, which, we believe, also possesses one of the only two known skeletons of the (almost extinct) white rhinoceros.

THE late Miss Jane Saul, of Bow, has bequeathed to the University of Cambridge her collection of shells, and also her books relating to the subject, including a copy of *Conchologia Iconica*.

AT the last meeting of the Cambridge Antiquarian Society, Prof. Clark made a communication on "Bishop Bateman." He gave some account of the Bateman family and the different coats of arms borne by some of its members. He mentioned the principal events of the Bishop's life and dealt with the subject of Provisors. He also entered a protest against the somewhat hard treatment, as he thought, which Bateman had received at the hands of historians and biographers. The Rev. W. G. Searle spoke briefly, and the Rev. H. P. Stokes warmly supported Prof. Clark's defence of Bishop Bateman.

IT is stated that Mr. John D. Rockefeller has added one million dollars to his previous gift of four millions to the University of Chicago; and that he has offered two millions more if anyone else will subscribe the same amount.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

TO A USHABTI FIGURE FOUND IN A TOMB WITH A MUMMY (600 B.C.) NOW STANDING ON A SHELF.

Oh! tiny figure that standest there,
If you could but tell us the things you have seen

In the days that were, in that far-off land,
Ere yet Cleopatra was Egypt's queen.

Twenty-five centuries—time goes by,
And the lives of men they last for a day
And are blotted out; his name is forgot,
Who formed and fashioned your ancient clay.

But you—you are standing here on the shelf
Just as you were long ages ago;
But nothing remains of his name or his lot,
And the place of his burial no man may know.

You have wandered far from the land of Nile,
Oh! tiny figure all stained with green:
Then rest and dream of your ancient lot,
And muse o'er the sights that your eyes have seen.

FLORENCE PEACOCK.

OBITUARY.

IT is with much regret that we record the sad termination of two young lives, each full of the fairest promise.

GEORGE FARNELL, principal of Victoria College, Jersey, was found dead one day last week beneath a cliff in the island, from which he had accidentally fallen. He was one of a family distinguished for their intellectual attainments. His eldest brother died prematurely, just after graduating at Wadham with the highest honours. Another brother is now the senior Fellow of Exeter, and a learned archaeologist. Two of his sisters conduct a very successful school at Hampstead. George himself—who was also a scholar of Wadham—after winning a first class in the Final School of 1883, became an assistant master at St. Paul's. There, like many others, he acquired the methods of sound teaching, which he put into practice at Jersey. Another thing, too, he learned from Mr. Walker; and that was, to devote his leisure to a study which should make his name known. Beside two school books on Nepos and Herodotus, he published in 1891—the year before he left London—what will long remain the standard work in English on *Greek Lyric Poetry*. It contains every fragment that has survived, with an account of the authors, explanatory notes, and a full introduction.

MISS JANE LEE, late vice-principal of Newnham College, Cambridge, died in London on November 8, after a lingering illness. She was the daughter of a man greatly respected as Archdeacon of Dublin. After learning what her native city had to teach her, she went to Germany to work under the late Prof. Benfey, of Bonn. Not only did she assist him in his Sanskrit studies, but she also acquired a competent knowledge of Lithuanian—that most neglected and not least interesting of the Aryan tongues. It is, perhaps, to be regretted that she did not devote herself to philology, though she found at Newnham College an opening for her talents and her bright personal influence. She, too, will be remembered for one book: an edition of Part I. of Goethe's *Faust* (1886), with an appendix on Part II., and a luminous introduction. Two years ago a reprint of this was issued, with many corrections in the notes.

ONE of our best students of early Spanish literature passed away on October 30 in John Ormsby. He translated the *Poema del Cid*, and many of the articles on Spanish literature and biography in the last edition of *Chambers's Encyclopædia* are by his hand. These are almost models in their kind. His great

work was his translation of *Don Quixote* (4 vols., Smith, Elder & Co., 1885). It must remain doubtful to which version, this or Mr. Watts's, posterity will award the preference. If Mr. Watts excels in some felicities of wording or points of style, Mr. Ormsby was certainly the more trustworthy scholar. He was still at work on his favourite subjects when the end came. His knowledge was by no means confined to Spanish, but extended to early French and a wide range of other literature. Born at Gorton Abbey, co. Mayo, on April 25, 1829, he was one of that band of brilliant Irishmen for whom Spanish literature and history seem to have a special attraction.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

MISS E. M. THOYTS contributes to the November number of the *Antiquary* an interesting article, well illustrated, on the water-marks in paper. We dwell on the illustrations, as water-marks are a subject not to be comprehended unless we have representations before our eyes. Miss Thoyts draws attention to the fact that hitherto the water-marks of paper have attracted but little attention. We have ourselves met with persons, not otherwise densely ignorant, who did not know what the word meant, and who were so unobservant that, until a sheet of paper was held up between them and the light, they were not aware that any pattern was to be seen in it. The hand and star mark and the pot mark occur in our own copy of the English Works of Sir Thomas More (1557). It by no means follows that all other copies of this edition will be found to contain the same marks. We have observed that there are often great variations in this matter, though the paper may seem of the same texture. It is evident that in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries printers were in the habit of procuring their paper from various dealers when they were engaged on a large work. We have before us a MS. volume, the earliest entry in which is 1699, where the water-mark consists of the arms of the city of London. Mr. D. Alleyne Walter's second paper on old Irish plate is interesting. We imagine that there is but little old Irish silver in existence. The censer belonging to St. Nicholas's Catholic Church, Dublin, is a remarkable example. The hall-mark indicates that it was made at Dublin in 1690. Had we not had this incontestible evidence, its form and ornamentation would have led us to attribute it to the middle of the century, or, perhaps, even a little earlier. Mr. A. W. Moore continues his interesting notes on the folk-lore of the Isle of Man, and Miss Florence Peacock contributes a paper on Lincolnshire burial customs.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- BLOCH, Maurice. Femmes d'Aleppo: souvenirs littéraires, historiques et biographiques. Paris: Fischbacher. 3 fr.
 DEHIO, G. E. Proportionen der antiken Baukunst u. sein Nachleben im Mittelalter u. in der Renaissance. Straßburg: Trübner. 10 M.
 DEBOIS, M., et G. GUY. Album géographique. T. 1er. Paris: Colin. 15 fr.
 GILBERT, E. Sorciers et magiciens. Moulins (Allier): Durand. 3 fr. 50.
 OMBERT, H. Catalogue général des manuscrits français (Bibliothèque Nationale). T. 1. Ancien supplément français. Paris: Leroux. 7 fr. 50.
 FRIEDLÄNDER, S. Der Zeitgeist der modernen Literatur Europas. Halle: Kasperner. 1 M. 20.
 TURQUAN, Joseph. La Générale Bonaparte, d'après les témoignages des Contemporains. Paris: Lib. illustrée. 3 fr. 50.

THEOLOGY, ETC.

- BECK, G. Der Text d. Buches Hiob. 1. Hft. Kapitel I-XIV. Marburg: Elwert. 2 M. 50.
 BERG, R. Der hl. Mauritius u. die thebäische Legion. Halle: Mühlmann. 1 M. 50.
 WILLICH, H. Juden u. Griechen vor der mekkanischen Erhebung. Göttingen: Vandenhoeck. 4 M.

HISTORY, ETC.

- AULARD, F. A. La Société des Jacobins. T. V. Janvier 1793 à Mars 1794. Paris: Oerf. 7 fr. 50.
 BÜCHLER, A. Der Priester u. der Cultus im letzten Jahrzehnt d. jüdischen Tempels. Wien: Holder. 4 M.
 BUCK, W. Der deutsche Handel in Nowgorod bis zur Mitte d. 14. Jahrh. St. Petersburg: Hoenesiger. 3 M.
 CALMUS, A. Histoire parlementaire des Finances de la Monarchie de Juillet. T. II. Paris: Calmann Lévy. 7 fr. 50.
 FÉRAUD-GIRAUD, L. J. D. Etats et souverains. Paris: Pedone. 15 fr.
 KATZ, E. Cyrus d. Perserkönigs Abstammung, Kriege u. Tod nach den gewöhnlichsten überlieferten Sagen. Klagfurt: F. v. Kleinmayr. 1 M.
 KORNER, H. Chronica novella. Hrsg. v. J. Schwalim. Göttingen: Vandenhoeck. 24 M.
 MERINGO, R. Studien zur germanischen Volkskunde. III. Der Hausrath d. oberdeutschen Hauses. Wien: Holder. 1 M. 50.
 MONUMENTA historica ducatus Carinthiae. 1. Bd. Klagfurt: F. v. Kleinmayr. 20 M. 50.
 PETERS, C. Das goldene Ophir Salomo's. Eine Studie zur Geschichte der phöniz. Weltpolitik. München: Oldenbourg. 1 M. 50.
 RUVILLE, A. v. William Pitt u. Graf Butte. Ein Beitrag zur innern Geschichte Englands unter Georg II. Berlin: Guttentag. 2 M.
 SCHULZ, P. Hessisch-braunschweigisch-schwarzburgische Politik in den J. 1867-1879 m. besond. Berücksicht. d. Mainzer Bismarckstreites. Wolfenbüttel: Zwieler. 2 M. 50.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- ALBERT, G. Kant's transcendente Logik m. besond. Berücksicht. der Schopenhauerschen Kritik d. Kantischen Philosophie. Wien: Holder. 4 M.
 BERWIRTH, F. Mikroskopische Strukturbilder der Massengesteine in farbigen Lithographien. 1. Lfg. Stuttgart: Schweizerbart. 30 M.
 CONFÉRENCES de chimie faites au laboratoire de M. Friedel. 1893-4. 4e Fasc. Paris: Carré. 13 fr.
 GOMPERZ, Th. Griechische Denker. 1. Bd. Leipzig: Veit. 10 M.
 GRUNMACH, L. Lehrbuch der magnetischen u. elektrischen Masseneinheiten, Messmethoden u. Messapparate. Stuttgart: Birk. 16 M.
 NIES, A. Allgemeine Krystallbeschreibung. Stuttgart: Schweizerbart. 4 M.
 RAUBER, A. Die Regeneration der Krystalle. Eine morphologische Studie. Leipzig: Bessold. 4 M.
 SCHMITZ-DUMORY, O. Naturphilosophie als exakte Wissenschaft. Leipzig: Duncker. 15 M.
 URSCHNIG, K. Das Komische. Eine Untersuchung. 1. Bd. Leipzig: Wigand. 12 M.
 WEISSBERG, S. Die südwestlichen Juden. Ein anthropometrische Studie. Braunschweig: Vieweg. 4 M.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- DVORÁK, R. Abū Fāris, arabischer Dichter u. Held. Leiden: Brill. 7 M. 50.
 ERWADE, E. Glossaire moyen-breton. 2e éd. 1re Partie (A-G). Paris: Bouillon. 10 fr.
 GALLER, J. H. Altgriechische Sprachdenkmäler. Leiden: Brill. 4 M.
 HENCKEL, H. Ueb. die Möglichkeit d. semitischen Ursprungs d. Dithyrambus. St. Petersburg: Hoenesiger. 3 M.
 JELINEK, F. Homerische Untersuchungen. I. Die Widersprüche im 2. Theile der Odyssee. Wien: Holder. 1 M.
 ZIMMERLI, J. Die deutsch-französische Sprachgrenze in der Schweiz. 2. Thl. Basel: Georg. 4 M. 50.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE DATE OF THE "DE EXCIDIO."

Tottenham: Oct. 31, 1895.

At the outset of the criticism of my three letters to the ACADEMY of September 14, September 21, and October 5, which Mr. Stevenson makes in the ACADEMY of October 26, he says, respecting the *De Excidio* "which has recently had the honour of being edited by Mommsen," that "Zimmer and Mommsen ascribe its compilation to shortly before the year 547"; on the next column he asserts that conclusions of mine that are drawn from the Ruys Life of S. Gildas "naturally fall to the ground when we reject, with Mommsen, the authority of this Life"; and, on p. 341, col. 2, he maintains "that the passage attacked by [me] does not of itself prove that the *Excidium* is of later date than that assigned by the greatest scholar of the age." Mr. Stevenson appears to suppose that Prof. Mommsen has presented us with the fruit of independent and original research: I will at once disabuse him of this belief. Mr. Stevenson has not read the footnote on p. 4 of Mommsen's introduction. It runs:

"Quae sequitur expositio non tam mea est quam Henrici Zimmer qui . . . veram auctoritatem me docuit et acutis auctoris indicia certa sag-

aciter inventa mecum communicavit . . . idem de Gildae tempore vitae egit nuper in Nennio Vindicato" (pp. 100, 286).

From this footnote it is obvious that Prof. Zimmer not only imparted his views about the data themselves, but also directed Prof. Mommsen in the selection of authority. Consequently, though the hand is the hand of Mommsen, the voice is the voice of Zimmer; and when Mr. Stevenson orders me to choose between the Bollandist Fathers with the Ruys Life and Prof. Zimmer with the Glastonbury Life, I have no hesitation in sheltering myself behind the authority of the Bollandists.

"The very form of the tract is a strong presumption in favour of its authenticity." What does Mr. Stevenson mean by this? The division of the *De Excidio* into chapters with capitulations and the omission of such a division in the Epistle, certainly have to do with form; but how does Mr. Stevenson show that this difference of form is a strong presumption in favour of unity of authorship and production? The monk of Gwynedd calls his book an "admonitory trifle" (*admonitiuncula*): how can Mr. Stevenson suppose that that may refer to the "fierce invectives [to use his own phrase] against the British princes mentioned by name," and to the stern call to duty which commences "Sacerdotes habet Britannia"? The work of the monk of Gwynedd is placed in the MSS. before that of St. Gildas, and yet in cap. 2 (ed. Mommsen, p. 26, ll. 23-26) we find a reference to the Epistle (p. 63, ll. 23, 24). How this is to be reconciled with the assumption that the Epistle was written after the History, Mr. Stevenson sheweth not.

At this point I may, perhaps, refer to what attentive readers of the ACADEMY have no doubt already observed. I maintained in 1893 that the Epistle of Gildas was written by St. Gildas of Ruys in 499; and I have shown in the ACADEMY that the History was written by an anonymous monk of Gwynedd about 655. This reference to my position will, I am confident, prevent Mr. Stevenson from continuing to attach any importance to his remark about "the waste of words" involved in penning "fierce invectives against British princes a century or more after they had been laid in their graves."

I must now concern myself with the matter of Mr. Stevenson's criticism. When I read that he holds my first and second arguments "worthy of consideration," I perceived that he believed that he had an answer to those arguments; when I read that he considered the remaining three to be "far-fetched, wire-drawn, and unnecessary," I perceived that he had no answer to these, and I foresaw that he would either flounder into error when condemning them, or treat them and myself with ridicule, or misbehave in both ways. The chief feature of Mr. Stevenson's treatment of my first two arguments is self-contradictoriness; the chief features of his treatment of the remaining three arguments are misrepresentation and error.

When there is question of assigning the history to St. Gildas of Ruys, Baeda is "the pre-eminent authority for our early history": when there is need to contradict my assertion, drawn from Baeda, that Alban suffered at Verulam, Baeda's account is said to be "untrustworthy." When Mr. Stevenson wishes to darken counsel in order to show that we have "practically no record" of the English conquest, he says, respecting Baeda's omissions, that "any argument *ex silentio* [is] exceedingly hazardous": when he wishes, however, to fix the appearance of the Angles at a date which shall be early enough to enable him to carry them to the Clyde before 547, he quotes the opinion of Müllenhoff, to the effect that "the conquest

of Northumbria occurred at a considerably earlier date than is generally assumed," and declares that Mullenhoff's "view finds support in the fact that Baeda knew nothing of the conquest from English sources"—an argument whose only foundation is the silence of Baeda. When Mr. Stevenson wishes to contradict my statement made with reference to the name of the burial-place of Aaron and Julius, he affirms that "it is Geoffrey who made the identification—a worse authority it would be impossible to find"; when he wishes to show cause for his assumption that Caerleon may have been taken by the English before 547, he says that no satisfactory reason for David transferring the "metropolitan see of Wales" from Urbs Legionum to St. David's is recorded, and—forgetting that the "metropolitan see of Wales" is a myth handed down by that worst possible authority, Geoffrey—he says that "the field is free for the obvious suggestion that the transference was made because Urbs Legionum was exposed to the attacks of the English." When Mr. Stevenson is dealing with my assertion that the enemies from the east could not have driven the Britons away from Caerleon-on-Usk before 547, because Cirencester, Bath, and Gloucester were not taken away from the Britons until thirty years later, he asserts "it is impossible to fix the high-water mark of the tide of English conquest in any district at any period of the sixth century." When, however, he comes to deal with my remark respecting Cuthwulf and the capture of Aylesbury and other towns near St. Albans in 571, he says, "This county [*sc.* Hertfordshire] was, there is every reason to believe, part of the kingdom of Essex, and hence may have been overrun before 547"—*i.e.*, in the interval between the founding of Essex, in 527, and that date. It is quite clear from all this that Mr. Stevenson has an uneasy feeling that the ground upon which he is erecting his "cloud-capt towers" is a sort of bog, upon which it is necessary to keep on the move in order to avoid being swallowed up.

Of my first argument, namely, that until 607, when Aethelfrith took the city of Chester away from the Britons, it was not possible for any writer to assert that the fire of invasion had swept from one sea to the other, Mr. Stevenson says it "would be valid if we had a circumstantial account of every battle fought by the founders of every one of the English kingdoms." If we had such an account there would be no need to discuss the point. Mr. Stevenson then sets out to prove in substance and at length that Baeda's History of the People of the Angles is an ecclesiastical history, and that until the Angles had an Ecclesia Baeda did not write about it, while when they had an Ecclesia Baeda was so eccentric as to confine himself to his subject.

Mr. Stevenson, in order to show that my belief that the first appearance of a Northumbrian king upon the borders of the Cambrian Britons must be assigned to 607 is unfounded, attempts to excite a suspicion that the Angles may have reached the Clyde in the days of St. Gildas—*i.e.*, before 547. This insidious attempt is made in the following way:

"The possibility of the district about Solway Firth having been conquered in the life-time of Gildas can hardly be denied"; "If the evidence of the Irish record [respecting Angles on the Forth in 577] may be accepted, we have evidence that the English were in possession of the country very near the Clyde," "and may even have held possession of the estuary," "and were certainly within striking distance of the western coast," because "there is no geographical reason why it [*sc.* Bernicia] should not have included at an earlier time [than Baeda's day] the narrow belt of land between it [*sc.* Abercorn] and the Clyde."

A reference to some very valid human reasons commenced to form itself in my mind at this point in Mr. Stevenson's narrative, but he immediately rendered it unnecessary to use that reference by saying:

"If Gildas was a native of the district about the Clyde . . . he must have known of the English reaching the Clyde (if they did), an event that may have furnished the reason for his leaving Britain for Armorica."

"If they did!" It is a pity that Mr. Stevenson should have sprung his untidy theories upon us before he felt certain of their tenability.

2. I perceive that I was guilty of an oversight, when I said that the places of martyrdom of Alban and Julius "are unquestionably at St. Albans and Caerleon respectively." Mr. Stevenson points out that he can question this statement: therefore, I beg my readers to strike out "unquestionably" and insert "according to the traditions of from about eight hundred to more than one thousand years." With respect to the location of St. Alban's martyrdom, I require something more convincing than Mr. Stevenson's assertion that Baeda, one of the foremost Latin martyrologists, is "untrustworthy."

With respect to Caerleon, Mr. Stevenson constructs an hypothesis which is as invalid as that which he employed to project the Angles on to the western coast of Prydyn. He says it might have been taken by the Angles before 547, but he omits to offer any proof of this. "Caerleon," he remarks, "seems to have experienced capture and destruction at some time prior to the twelfth century." I think that, if Mr. Stevenson had been seeking truth instead of hunting for probabilities, he might have found out what invasion it really was which brought about the temporary ruin of the district of Gwent. It occurred in 910, and the invaders were Danes.

Mr. Stevenson does not feel sure about the number of Caerleons in Britain, and he does his best to obscure this matter also. He attempts to show that Caerleons might have abounded. He says, "Caerleon is a name that may have been applied to several other Roman stations that were headquarters of legions, or, perhaps, even of vexillations." Why stop at this? If Caerleon = *Urbs vexillationis equitum*, why should it not also = *Urbs numeri peditum*? and why should not all garrisoned towns have been called Caerleon by the provincial Britons? Mr. Stevenson continues:

"If it is true that Lion Castle . . . in co. Denbigh is an English misinterpretation, as it is said to be, of the Welsh *Castell Leon* we have here evidence of the connexion of *legio* with subordinate stations. For these reasons it is impossible to establish that the Urbs Legionum of 'the monk of Gwynedd' is either Caerleon or Chester."

The slovenliness of this reasoning recalls the "if they did" of another of Mr. Stevenson's syllogisms. Only two towns are known to the Britons of the eighth century as Caerleon; Mr. Stevenson wishes to multiply causes; he takes an assumption, he gives no authority for it, he omits to make any attempt to verify its truth; he says if it is true it is evidence, and then he glides into an exact statement heralded by "For these reasons."

3. With respect to my location of the author of the *Excidium* in Gwynedd, Mr. Stevenson asserts: "Gildas, it is fair to presume, would have described the two firths as seas, since he calls the Picts dwelling north of the line between the two *transmarini*." I would remind Mr. Stevenson that his appearance in these columns is due, primarily, to a desire to submit certain conclusions arrived at herein to critical analysis, and not to indulge in declarations to the effect that it is fair to presume that the writer whom he criticises is wrong. Upon the next page I am assured

that "it is not necessary to follow the ramifications of [my] singular arguments." Why is it not necessary for Mr. Stevenson to perform his self-imposed task? Having assured me that the monk of Gwynedd called the Picts transmarine because they dwelt north of the belt of land betwixt Clyde and Forth, Mr. Stevenson (p. 341, col. 1, note) quotes Baeda to prove his contention. All that the quotation can prove is that, when Baeda wrote, he was thinking of the Scots of Dalriada in their recently acquired seats. We know that even Argyle was not Scotie until the close of the fifth century; consequently, the Scots who invaded Britain from the north-west, by sea, at the close of the fourth century came, not from North Britain, but from Ireland. I agree with Mr. Stevenson that the monk of Gwynedd had no accurate map of the British Isles; but I would add that that monk, when he said that the Picts came over the sea from the north and that the Scots came over the sea from the north-west, did not need a map in order to make these observations. Mr. Stevenson does not tell us upon what point of the coast of western Britain he believes that they actually did converge—a *circio et ab aquilone*.

4. Mr. Stevenson assures me that all my arguments respecting the location of the monkish writer "depend upon the inadmissible assumption that Britannia means, in the passage quoted, not the whole island of Britain, as it does throughout the work, but the portion of it in which the writer dwelt!" Lower, Mr. Stevenson says "it is a very fanciful and unnecessary argument" that the monk "meant the sea to the west of Wales when he speaks explicitly of the ocean to the west of Britain." Is not the sea to the west of Wales also the ocean to the west of Britain? The fact is, Mr. Stevenson is *désorienté*; he cannot deal with the compass as he does with the Angles and the Firth of Clyde. Britannia does not always mean the whole of the island: it does not always mean the whole of the British part of the island even. "Britannia habet reges" refers only to those districts which are comprised wholly or in part in modern Wales; even Corneu, over which Arthur's cousin Constantine ruled, was in what we now call Herefordshire. Mr. Stevenson declares that "it is an inadmissible assumption that the portion of Britain in which the writer of the *Excidium* dwelt was known as Britannia." Mr. Stevenson is again jumping at conclusions, in order to save himself the drudgery of acquisition. By what name does Mr. Stevenson suppose that Welsh writers in Latin called their country before the twelfth century? Does he suppose that they called it Wallia? If he will refer to the "De Gestis Aluredi Regis" (*Monumenta B.H.*, pp. 471 D, 488 A, 496 AB) he will discover that the author of that book uses *Britannia* for Wales at least three times in the course of his narrative. Which view so ever Mr. Stevenson may take of the authorship of the book, the names Saxonia, Cornubia, and Britannia will attest the incorrectness of his remark.

5. In order to prove that my explanation of the passage "tam desperati insulae excidii insperatique mentio auxilii" "is one of the most astounding perversions of evidence that" he "has ever met with," Mr. Stevenson commences, as is usual with him when he has something vague and uncertain to dispose of—"It is evident, in the first place, that" the monk of Gwynedd "ought to have referred to two islands, not one: since Edwin captured 'Mevania Brittonum insulas.'" Did Edwin capture Man from the Britons of Gwynedd? We know that Mon and Gwynedd were ruled over by descendants of Eineon Urdd; but, until his line failed in Cynan Dindaethwy, and Mervyn Frych, who had married Cynan's

daughter, came from Man to Gwynnedd, there is no reason for supposing that the kings of Gwynnedd could have been deprived of the rule of Man.

Mr. Stevenson finds it difficult to assume that so zealous a Christian as the monk of Gwynnedd could refer to the alliance with the heathen Penda as a "miraculum." How else could our author say that the effect of the alliance was "a wonderful thing"? Mr. Stevenson proceeds to tell me that if I "had read the passage in connexion with its context it is possible that [I] should have been saved from putting forward such a far-fetched and impossible explanation of its meaning." We have here another of Mr. Stevenson's many conclusions arrived at *per saltum*. Let us see if Mr. Stevenson has read the context which he refers to so masterfully. It runs:

"... duce Ambrosio Aureliano [viro modesto, qui solus forte Romanæ gentis tantæ tempestatis collisione occisis in eadem parentibus purpure nimirum indutis superfuerat, cuius nunc temporibus nostris suboles magnopere avita bonitate degeneravit, vires capessunt, virores provocantes ad proelium:] quis victoria domino annuente cessit."

I refrain from writing out the reference to Mons Badonicus, because I wish to draw attention to the reference to Emrys Gwledig. Mr. Stevenson says:

"From the context it is quite clear that the passage [hæsit etenim tam, &c.], refers to the loss of Britain ('desperati insulæ excidii'), and to the unexpected victory ('insperati auxilii') of Ambrosius Aurelianus ('quis victoria, domino annuente, cessit'), and of Mons Badonicus ('novissimæque forme de furciferis non minime stragis'). By the ordinary rules of construction, any other explanation than the above is precluded. These two victories are obviously the 'two miracles' (utrinque miraculi testes) referred to."

Mr. Stevenson has asserted that I have not read the context; is he quite sure that he has taken sufficient pains to understand it? *Inesperati auxilii* does not mean "unexpected victory"; "Ambrosius Aurelianus (quis victoria, domino annuente, cessit)" is nonsense, and Mr. Stevenson, in neglecting the passages in crotchets, has overlooked the chief fact presented in the context appealed to: namely, the fact that the monk of Gwynnedd is made to say, not that victory fell to Emrys Gwledig, as Mr. Stevenson so curiously supposes, but to his offspring (suboles). I should be pleased to see Mr. Stevenson's rendering of "Aurelius Ambrosius quis victoria domino annuente cessit" into English.

Mr. Stevenson proceeds: "Apart from the strong evidence of the context [which I have just reviewed] there is the fact that *insula* in Gildas in every other case means Britain." Here follow seven references to the text of the *Excidium*, all of which do so refer. Consequently, an unwary reader might suppose that Mr. Stevenson had proved his point. He has, however, omitted two references: namely, p. 36, ll. 17 and 20. Of these I do not think Mr. Stevenson can afford to omit the former. In cap. xix. we are told that the Scots and Picts seize "omnem aquilonalem extremamque terræ partem . . . muro tenus." In cap. xx. we read that the citizens, after failing to get help from Aëtius, renewed their courage—"et tum primum inimicis per multos annos prædas in terra agentibus strages dabant." In cap. xxi. occurs the reference to *insula*, which I would cite. We are told that the Hiberni returned home while "Picti in extrema parte insulæ tunc primum et deinceps requieverunt, prædas et contritiones nonnumquam facientes." If the Picts had dwelt for many years *muro tenus* in North Britain, the island in which their first settlement came to be made afterwards cannot be Britain. If Mr. Steven-

son had studied the references made in my note (*ante*, p. 251) respecting the Pictish Gwyddyl, I do not think he would have appeared to be desirous of suppressing the lines about the first settlement of the Picts in Anglesey which I have quoted above.

In conclusion, I would make two remarks. Mr. Stevenson's supposition that the Brythons of the sixth century could have believed that they had lost the isle of Britain is a grotesque supposition: until James the First and Sixth crossed the borders it was not possible for anyone to lose the island. Secondly, there is in historical research such a force as cumulative evidence: if Mr. Stevenson had chosen to examine my letters as a whole I think he would have come within the influence of that force.

A. ANSCOMBE.

THE SIN-EATER IN WALES.

II.

Highgarth, Gloucester: Oct. 25, 1895.

Before I examine the negative evidence, let me revert for a moment to Pennant's statement cited in my previous letter. I am indebted to Mr. J. P. Owen, who, writing lately to Prof. Rhys, has pointed out that this statement is derived from the same source as an account of "Ancient Usages and Customs in North Wales," contained in the *British Magazine* for April, 1835 (vol. vii., p. 399), and there said to be "from a MS. book of a Bishop of St. Asaph, written about a century ago." The *British Magazine* is now lying before me, and the passage runs as follows:

"When the corpse is brought out of the house, and laid upon the bier, and covered before it be taken up, the next of kin to the deceased—widow, mother, daughter, or cousin (never done by a man)—gives cross over the corpse to one of the poorest neighbours two or three white loaves of bread and a cheese with a piece of money stuck in it, and then a new wooden cup of drink, which some will require the poor body that receives it immediately to drink a little of. When this is done, the minister (if present) saith the Lord's prayer, and then they set forward towards church."

The way in which Pennant deals with the entire account, omitting or varying some usages and inserting others, suggests that, though he unquestionably had the MS. or a copy of it before him, he supplemented or varied it in accordance with information obtained elsewhere. In the passage I have quoted I would draw attention, for example, to his graphic touches describing the loaves as presented "in a great dish," and bringing the funeral party before us as kneeling down when the Lord's Prayer was repeated, which are not to be found in the *British Magazine*. Perhaps the omissions may be equally significant, but naturally they are less to be trusted. The whole account should, however, be compared, for doing which I have no space here. In any case, the detail of "a new wooden cup," overlooked or purposely left out by Pennant, is worth noting as an independent confirmation of Aubrey some half century after he wrote.

Now, what is the negative evidence? It amounts to this:

1. Canon Silvan Evans himself, though accustomed from his profession to attend funerals, and though interested in folk-lore, never found a trace of the custom; nor has he found it mentioned in Welsh literature.

2. He made inquiries in the year 1875 of the Vicar of Llandeibie, who, together with Mr. Rowland, the schoolmaster, denied the existence of the practice in that parish. An intelligent octogenarian in the parish, of whom the vicar inquired, also denied it.

3. The Rev. T. Eynon Davies also denied it in reference to Cwmamman, founding his denial not merely upon his own experience (not a very

long one in 1882), but also upon the declarations of octogenarians.

None of these denials, nor all of them together, can outweigh the positive evidence of Aubrey, Pennant, and the minister at Market Drayton. Even if we assume, what I do not see my way at present to admit, namely, that Pennant was *merely* reproducing the statement of the Bishop of St. Asaph (or whoever may have been the writer of his MS.), it is clear that the latter was describing the custom as still subsisting when he wrote. Thus, the custom that certainly existed uncurtailed in the seventeenth century at Llangors maintained itself, shorn of the ritual words, well into the eighteenth century in North Wales, and down to a few years ago in Pembrokeshire. We may be sure it did not maintain itself only in these places. I do not understand that Canon Silvan Evans's denials extend to England. But to admit the existence of the practices (and they can hardly be denied) in Shropshire and Derbyshire is to lend strong countenance to the probability of similar practices in many districts of Wales. Mr. Matthew Moggridge did not claim to have been an eye-witness—we cannot even affirm that he saw and examined eye-witnesses; but it is possible, and even likely, that he did, seeing that he lived at Swansea, only twelve or thirteen miles from Llandeibie. His assertions, at any rate, were evidently not made at random, but were the result of investigations. He may have been misled. So may Aubrey and the writer of the Bishop of St. Asaph's MS. In that event it is remarkable that the accounts they give, while agreeing in the main, present just the differences we might expect from independent writers describing a custom liable to all the variations of traditional practice. Nor will the hypothesis that these writers were misled get rid of the evidence of the minister at Market Drayton. He at least could not have been mistaken about a custom which he had himself succeeded in putting down.

It is unfortunate that Canon Silvan Evans's inquiries at Llandeibie were not set on foot until more than a quarter of a century after the alleged event. The lapse of time must affect the value of his negative results. More than this, however. His inquiries were made through the clergyman and the schoolmaster. The latter, indeed, was, we are told, an old resident; but the clergyman had only been vicar for fourteen years, though he described himself as having known the neighbourhood well for twenty-five years, which may mean much or little. We have no means of knowing in what form these gentlemen in turn put their questions. That may make all the difference. In any case, they are precisely the persons who would not be likely to discover the superstition if it existed. The Rev. Elias Owen, diocesan inspector of schools, and one of the chief authorities on Welsh folk-lore, relates that once, being in a certain parish for the purpose of examining the school, he took the opportunity of asking the clergyman concerning the superstitions of the place, when he was met by the dignified repulse, "Our people are not superstitious, I am glad to say." His inspection over, he asked the first class, "Now, children, can you tell me of any place where there is a *buggan* (ghost or bogey) to be seen, or of anyone who has seen one?" Instantly every hand was stretched out, and every child had a story to tell. The fact is, the people hide their superstitions from all such representatives of modern culture as clergymen and schoolmasters; and it is by no means an uncommon experience that the existence of matters of the kind perfectly well-known to the peasant is stoutly denied by that same peasant to the clergyman when he asks about them. The Roman Catholic priest,

who has in the confessional a weapon much more powerful than the Anglican, is often baffled by his flock. The testimony of the Rev. C. F. Ryan, curate of Drangan, when before the magistrates on the Clonmel "Witch-burning" inquiry, is of the greatest weight on this point. He said he had heard "nothing, absolutely nothing," of the doings which ended in the unfortunate victim's death, until all was over. Asked if he did not think that very extraordinary, he replied:

"No, I do not. The priest is very often the last to hear of things like that—generally, I should say. . . I had no suspicion of foul play or witchcraft, and if I had I should have at once absolutely refused to say mass in the house, and have given information to the police at once."

The reason of the concealment from the priest or the minister comes out here. It is founded on the known hostility of such personages to the ancient superstitions.

So far, then, as regards the actual practice of Sin-eating in Wales in modern times, it must be said, with all respect to Canon Silvan Evans (whose services to Welsh learning are recognised by everyone), that his denials and the results of his inquiries do not countervail the positive evidence; and the same remark applies with even greater force to the Rev. Eynon Davies, whose inquiries were made later still. But in order to complete the case, I must add something as to Canon Evans's failure to find any allusion to the Sin-eater in Welsh literature. This, however, I shall have to reserve for next week.

E. SIDNEY HARTLAND.

"PRE-CHRISTIAN EDUCATION."

University of Edinburgh: Nov. 12, 1895.

Your critic of my book, *An Historical Survey of Pre-Christian Education*, is surprised at certain statements made by me regarding the Jews. I have no quarrel with the "higher criticism"; but I had to read on both sides of the question, and I came deliberately to the conclusions set forth. My opportunities were great—so great that the chapter on the Hebrews was written seven or eight times. If my final view of the Hebrew development is substantially the traditional one, it does not follow that it is a false view. Perhaps next generation the higher criticism may have to give way to the highest criticism. As to Saul and the date of his beginning to reign, I stretch out my hand to the most accessible book of reference, and I find that Prof. Lumby (writing in 1893) gives the same date. It is just possible, however, that your critic means to insinuate that "there never was no Saul." I am informed that an old acquaintance of my own, a German professor, has accomplished the "higher critical" feat of writing about the Hebrews without even mentioning the name of Moses.

When I say that the Satires of Juvenal were written in the concluding decades of the first century I am thinking of those which are specially relative to the subject I am talking of—the first six—and I am giving the traditionary view, which has been questioned, but not, so far as I know, subverted. The date of the Macedonian rule should have been 338 not 340 B.C. This is intended for the date of its real beginning, but the construction of the sentence is inexact. Again I say fifth century, where I should have said fourth.

Your critic complains of my reliance on Plutarch. If he will only read with a human eye, he will see that I rely neither on Plutarch nor on Lucian, though I quote them because of their felicitous way of putting facts otherwise ascertained. My authorities are given.

"Little or no use has been made of Plato's *Laws*." I read the 2nd and 7th Books; but, apart from Plato's own criticism, there is

nothing there that is not to be had elsewhere. I was not writing the history of educational opinion, and I apologise even for my long appendix on Aristotle. The most serious charge seems to be that I have not mentioned the fact that Plato says educated women prefer tragedy to other forms of literature, and this is called the "most interesting statement in that connexion to be found in ancient literature." Why, every washerwoman in London prefers what gives her a "good cry" to anything else.

"The central thought of Christianity superseded all previous conceptions of the education of man," I say. "Not so," says the critic—"read Boissier." I believe I have read as much as Boissier, and thought a good deal more, and I hold by my opinion. I call the whipping of Spartan boys at the festival of Artemis Orthis a "whipping examination." It was, says the critic, "a manifest survival of human sacrifice." Likely enough; but what has that to do with the fact as recognised in Spartan life as a test of endurance? See my references to Pausanias, Plutarch, and Lucian. I do not, moreover, say "whipping examinations," but "what might be called whipping examinations."

Still another point. Your critic thinks that the "higher culture" of a nation is not "relevant" to an essay on its education! Also that the sons of wealthy parents are *ipso facto* at well qualified for administering a government as young men eminent for their knowledge of the history, literature, and laws of their nation!

Finally, adopting your critic's view of what criticism ought to be, let me point out that he gives a reference to p. 45 of my book which should be 245. What can be said of the value of a criticism written by one who makes such a criminal and shocking blunder?

S. S. LAURIE.

THE CASSITERIDES.

Fen Ditton, Cambridge: Nov. 11, 1895.

The fact that Herodotus doubted the existence of the Tin Islands is no argument for their non-existence. The people of Gades (as we know from Strabo) so successfully concealed the knowledge of their position, that it was only quite late that the Romans found them out, when Crassus crossed over to them. Herodotus, living at Thurii in the fifth century B.C., would have had a poor chance of learning anything definite about them.

Mr. Torr thinks that, because the islands suggested by Mr. Elton lie near Vigo, and are consequently on what we regard as the west, and not the north-west, coast of Spain, they cannot be the Cassiterides referred to by Strabo. This assumes that Strabo had a perfectly accurate idea of the configuration of the coast of Spain. But every scholar knows that Strabo utterly distorted the map of Western Europe. He makes the Pyrenees run from north to south and form the western boundary of Gaul, running parallel to the Rhine. The rivers Garumna, Liger, Sequana, and Rhine all run north. Britain lies north of the mouth of the Rhine, Cape St. Vincent is the most westerly point in Europe, and the Bay of Biscay faces north. Vigo in Strabo's map would be distinctly north-west.

If Mr. Torr contends that Strabo is utterly false in speaking of the Cassiterides as islands (Strabo describes them as ten in number, lying in the ocean), he certainly cannot make use of Strabo at all. How will he fit in the feminine adjective *κασσιτερίδες* to the mainland?

That the Phoenicians should first trade for tin with the islands off the coast, and later on possibly trade also with the mainland for the same metal, is quite in accordance with what we know of their habits. They mined gold in Thasos for centuries, but never got a footing

on the coast of Thrace opposite, with its rich stores of gold. The early navigator is far more likely to find at first mines in islands off the coast than those in the interior.

With the group of Tin Islands off Spain we may compare the Amber Islands (Electrides Glaesariae), off northern Europe, and Lead Island (Plumbaria), off the south-eastern coast of Spain.

WILLIAM RIDGEWAY.

Hampstead: Nov. 11, 1895.

No doubt, as Mr. Torr suggests, Herodotus, by *ὅτι νῆσους οἷα τόβας* (iii. 115), means that he did not know of the existence of the islands in question (compare *νῆσους παύεται δὲν* in the next chapter). But as to Crassus in Strabo, 176, can *διαδᾶς* be used of coasting from one point to another on the same shore?

Surely it is possible that Strabo places islands near the north coast of Spain which are really on the west. If he does make a blunder in Spanish geography he sins in good company.

Caesar (*B. G.* v. 13) has "Alterum [Britanniae latus] vergit ad Hispaniam atque occidentem solem; qua ex parte est Hibernia."

Tacitus (*Agricola*, 10 and 24): "Britannia . . . spatium ac caelo . . . in Occidentem Hispaniae obtenditur"; and "Hibernia medio inter Britanniam atque Hispaniam sita."

Polybius (iii. 57) seems to associate the Cassiterides with Britain rather than with Spain.

TALFOURD ELY.

THE BOOK OF JOB.

[Tring: Nov. 9, 1895.]

The proofs of my paper in the *Expositor* on the Book of Job were returned long before Bickell published his final text in the *Vienna Oriental Journal* and his translation, or Siegfried had published his critical edition. After reading either I might have written differently, if at all. It seemed to me more respectful to better scholars, who assume the substantial integrity of the Massoretic text, to put forward my suggestion without controverting theirs.

G. A. SIMCOX.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

SUNDAY, NOV. 17, 4 p.m. Sunday Lecture: "The Machinery of Government in a Democratic State," by Mr. Graham Wallas.

7 p.m. Ethical: "Is Poverty Diminishing?" by Mr. J. A. Hobson.

MONDAY, NOV. 18, 8 p.m. Royal Academy: Demonstration, "The Upper Extremity," I. by Prof. W. Anderson.

8 p.m. Aristotelian: "What is meant by the *α priori* Element in Knowledge?" by Mr. E. C. Benecke.

8 p.m. Royal Institute of British Architects: "The Sculptured Columns of the Temple of Diana at Ephesus," by Dr. A. S. Murray.

TUESDAY, NOV. 19, 5 p.m. Statistical: "Gold and Silver, and the Money of the World," by Mr. Lealey C. Frey.

8 p.m. Civil Engineers: "Subaqueous Tunneling by Shield and Compressed Air," by Mr. J. H. Greathead.

8 p.m. Toynbee Library: "Tom Hood: the Man and his Work," by Mr. T. Greenwood.

8 p.m. Folk-Lore: "The Story of Barlaam and Josaphat in the Ancient Armenian and Georgian Literatures," by Mr. F. C. Conybeare.

8.30 p.m. Zoological: "The Supra-renal Bodies in Fishes, and their relation to the so-called Head Kidney," by Mr. Swale Vincent.

8 p.m. Society of Arts: Opening Address by Sir John Donnelly, Chairman of the Council.

8 p.m. Microscopical: "Numerical Aperture Reconsidered," by Mr. M. J. Michael; "Foraminifera of the Gault of Folkestone," by Mr. F. Chapman.

THURSDAY, NOV. 21, 8 p.m. Royal Academy: Demonstration, "The Upper Extremity," II., by Prof. W. Anderson. 8 p.m. Linnaean: "Development of a Single Seed in the Fruit of the Coco-nut Palm (*Cocos nucifera*)," by D. Morris; "Assimilation in Plants under Abnormal Conditions," by A. J. Ewart; "A New Species of *Pinus* from Wealden (England)," by A. G. Seward. 8 p.m. Chemical: "The Evolution of Carbon Monoxide by Alkaline Pyrogallol Solution during Absorption of Oxygen," and "The Composition of the Limiting Explosive Mixtures of Various Combustible Gases with Air," by Prof. Clowes; "Barium Butyrate and the Estimation of Butyric Acid," by Mr. W. H. Willcox. 8.30 p.m. Antiquaries. FRIDAY, NOV. 22, 8 p.m. Physical: "An Exhibition of Photographs of Spectra," by Mr. G. Johnstone Stoney; "A Direct Reading Platinum Thermometer," and "Historical Note on Resistance and its Change with Temperature," by Mr. R. Appleyard. SATURDAY, NOV. 23, 3.45 p.m. Botanic: General Fortnightly Meeting.

SCIENCE.

THE ABYSSINIANS OF ARABIA.

Die Abessinier in Arabien und Afrika. By G. Glaser. (Munich: Franz & Lukaschik.)

SIX years ago I reviewed in the ACADEMY Dr. Glaser's *Skizze der Geschichte Arabiens*. It was a very remarkable book, full of new facts and suggestions, and throwing a wholly new light on the past history of the Arabian peninsula. Thanks to the fresh materials collected for the most part by the author himself, Arabia suddenly stepped forward as an important contributor to the growth of early civilisation and the history of the ancient oriental world.

But Dr. Glaser did not give us the historical work to which the *Skizze* were intended to be the introduction. This was partly due to the fact that he turned aside to geographical investigations, partly to the renewal of his travels in Southern Arabia, where he busied himself in discovering and copying new inscriptions and in carefully collating those which had been copied before. We have consequently had to wait six years before receiving from him another contribution to ancient Arabian history.

The work he has just published is brimful of new facts and startling discoveries. It deals, however, with but a single and special subject. This is the history of the Habashites or Abyssinians, so far as it can be made out from inscriptions, combined with notices in the "Periplus" and other classical authorities which Dr. Glaser's keen-sightedness has enabled him to explain.

The original Habashat or Abyssinia was not in Africa but Southern Arabia. It lay to the east of Hadhramaut, whose rulers had absorbed it before the age of the author of the "Periplus" (A.D. 29). It was thus included in the modern district of Mahra, and the present Mahrites and their language must be regarded as the descendants of the people and speech of the ancient Habashat. Dr. W. Max Müller believes that he has found the name in the hieroglyphic inscriptions of Egypt, where the "Khabsti of the Divine Land" are identified with the people of Punt; but it is not met with on the native monuments before the close of the period termed by Dr. Glaser that of "the kings of Saba"—that is to say, about 100 B.C. The latest texts in which it is found belong to the sixth century A.D. But long before this period the kingdom of Habashat in Arabia had ceased to exist, and a new Abyssinia had

arisen on the African side of the Red Sea. Dr. Glaser acutely identifies the Arabian Habashites with the Abaseni of Uranius, who dwelt in the city called Abasa and Abiassa by Pausanias and Ptolemy, and from whose country myrrh and frankincense were exported.

Dr. Glaser gives at full length the inscriptions upon which his restoration of South Arabian history is based, along with elaborate notes—philological, geographical, and historical—as well as with all the corrections and improvements which his squeezes and revised copies have allowed him to introduce into the reading of them. He also makes full use of the inscriptions brought back from Abyssinia by Mr. Theodore Bent, and has much to say about them from a historical point of view which is of capital importance. The inscriptions of Yeha or Ave he dates between the seventh and fifth centuries before our era. A long discussion is also devoted to the famous inscription of Adulis.

Incidentally, Dr. Glaser touches upon the question of the age of the Minaean kingdom in Southern Arabia, and shows conclusively that his views upon the subject are not affected by the sarcophagus discovered in Egypt, and now in the Ghizeh Museum, which has upon it a lengthy Minaean inscription. In this mention is made of one of the earlier Ptolemies. But there is no reference in it to a Minaean kingdom; on the contrary, while the name Minaean still survived as that of a people, it is plain that an independent Minaean sovereignty had passed away. Equally inconclusive is Dr. Hartmann's criticism of Dr. Glaser's views in a recent number of a German periodical; the criticism only proves that the critic knows a good deal less about the subject than the scholar he is criticising.

But it is impossible even to allude to the numerous points of interest which are incidentally glanced at in Dr. Glaser's volume. Classical students, for example, will be interested in the new etymology he proposes for the name of Ethiopia, which he derives from *atyûb*, the plural of *taib*, "incense." And the name of the South Arabian chief 'Ammi-anas will be especially interesting to Prof. Maspero, since it is identical with that of the Edomite prince 'Ammu-ansi in the Egyptian story of Sinuhit, the political refugee of the age of the XIIth Dynasty.

I must not forget to add that Dr. Glaser's book is excellently printed and is provided with an admirable index. But we miss a map and a table of the kings of Southern Arabia whom his researches have brought to light. Such a table would greatly help the reader in understanding this restoration of a lost history, for which the Arabic writers upon Yemen of a later day substituted legend and romance.

A. H. SAYCE.

SCIENCE NOTES.

THE council of the Chemical Society have resolved to publish a collective index of all their publications—Transactions, Abstracts, and Proceedings—for the twenty years 1873 to 1892. Each period of ten years will form a volume to itself, and will be sent gratuitously

to all those who have been fellows of the society during any portion of the time covered.

WE learn from *Nature* that the zoological department of the British Museum has recently purchased an important series of British fossils from the cabinets of the Rev. P. B. Brodie, of Rowington, Warwickshire. The specimens mainly illustrate the fauna and flora of the Mesozoic period, among them being several valuable types described by Owen, Egerton, Buckman, Wright, Duncan, Carruthers, Woodward, and other palaeontologists. Some of the rarer genera include remains of *Hyperodapedon*, *Mastodonsaurus*, and *Cladyodon* from the Keuper sandstone of Warwick, each of which will be now represented in the national collection for the first time from that locality.

AT the first meeting of the Royal Meteorological Society, to be held at 25, George-street, Westminster, on Wednesday next, the following papers will be read: "The Character of the Air Movement on the Indian Seas and the Equatorial Belt during the South-West Monsoon," by Mr. John Eliot; and "The Diurnal Variation of Wind Velocity at Tokio," by Mr. Charles Davison. During the evening, Mr. W. H. Dines will also show his experiment, illustrating the formation of the tornado cloud.

THE German committee for the exploration of the South Polar regions has decided to send two vessels southwards from Kerguelen Island, leaving full liberty of action to the leaders. The total sum to be allotted for the expedition, which is to last for three years, has been fixed at 950,000 marks (£47,500).

IT is stated that the Municipal Council of Paris have resolved to erect a statue of Sir Isaac Newton.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

A GERMAN translation of Mr. W. M. Lindsay's *Latin Language* will be published by Messrs. Hirzel, of Leipzig, early next year. Prof. Gustav Meyer, in a recent review of the book in the *Berliner Philologische Wochenschrift*, says:

"Lindsay hat mit kühnem Mute sich an eine der schwierigsten Aufgaben innerhalb des indogermanistischen Feldes gewagt und dieselbe in glänzender Weise gelöst. . . . Daneben geht eine vollständige wohlthuende Durchdringung mit sprachwissenschaftlichem Geiste. . . . Die Darstellung, die überall die richtige Mitte hält zwischen lästiger Breite und orakelhafter Kürze, ist durchaus klar und durchsichtig und dem Bedürfnisse des Lernenden ebenso angepasst wie dem des Kennenden."

Prof. Stolz, in the *Neue Philologische Rundschau*, describes the book as a "ganz hervorragende Leistung."

THE *Classical Review* for November (David Nutt) includes an exceptional number of papers of a highly technical character. Mr. C. F. Abdy Williams suggests, with the help of quotations from Aristides, that in classical times the "system," and not only the "mode" (or octave), regulated the melody. In other words—

"that not only the harmony or octave species, but the various forms of tetrachord, pentachord, &c., were, in classical times, used as the basis of musical compositions; and that in later times the octave became the sole system used for this purpose, as we know was the case in Gregorian music. . . . I think, then, that Mr. Munro's suggestion of the 'emergence in post-classical times of some new forms or tendencies of music' is quite justified, if these new forms and tendencies are taken to be the reduction of the number of systems used in composition to that of the octave, to the exclusion of fourths, fifths, &c."

Mr. J. Wood Brown—whose name is new to us

—begins the printing of a long list of corrections in the Florence MS. of Nonius, which Onions thought to be derived from an archetype different from that of all other known MSS. of the author. Mr. S. R. Higgins, of Cornell, discusses the meaning of *βοῦλοναι* in Homer, with the object of showing—as against Buttmann—that it always implies preference. Prof. George Warr examines and analyses the eulogy of Hecate given by Hesiod, distinguishing the portions of it which he believes to be due to an interpolator. The reviews are important, rather than numerous. Prof Seymour Conway submits Lindsay's "Latin Language" to a somewhat searching criticism; Mr. T. W. Allen is still more severe upon Gehring's Index to the Homeric Hymns; and Mr. J. R. Mozley writes with sense and brilliance about Verrall's "Euripides the Rationalist."

REPORTS OF SOCIETIES.

CLIFTON SHAKESPEARE SOCIETY.—(Saturday, Oct. 26.)

ARTHUR S. WAY, Esq., president, in the chair.—Mr. Way read a paper on "Shakespearean Folk-Lore." The simple life of the Warwickshire country-folk had its share in moulding the genius of all time. But the superstition of his contemporaries—which darkened the lives even of princes of Church and State with haunting horrors of witchcraft and magic, of demon and familiar, terrors from which few dared to own themselves exempt—were to him but as the clouds that contain the westerling sun, to be by him woven into hangings of gorgeous splendour, transfigured into celestial landscapes glowing with the light that never was on sea or land. Old beliefs and customs whose origins were long forgotten were kept green, terrors dating from almost pre-pagan times (ages of nature worship) haunted Christian imaginations, and practices which originated amid wild Asian steppes and highlands were scrupulously kept alive in these quiet garden-valets by those who never dreamed that they were perpetuating the ancient homage to the powers of the air and the host of heaven. Even to this day there survive many fossil relics of an ancient lore, but slowly disappearing before the exorcism of the steam-engine and the printing-press: a lore that remains unchanged in essentials from what it was thousands of years ago, ere the first Aryan emigrants had turned their steps westward from their old home in central Asia. Some of the beliefs or fancies of the Warwickshire rustics, to which there is allusion in Shakespeare's pages, can be traced up to the nature worship of the primitive Aryans. Clouds, storms, rain, lightning, and thunder were the spectacles which above all others impressed the imagination of those forefathers of many races, and which stirred its creative powers, till in their thoughts the skies were peopled with beings of like passions with themselves, but of more tremendous energy, more awful power. These wonderful changes, never ceasing to shake that world above the world and fill the welkin with dread voices, with sudden unearthly lights and shadowy presences appearing and vanishing—movements so lawless and mysterious in their visitations, so swift and so irresistible in their influence on mankind—soon made for them a pantheon of gods and attendant spirits. In what immemorial ages these imaginings first took shape we cannot tell, but we find that they have already obtained full development in the oldest collection of writings extant in any European tongue. At the time when the Israelites burst out of the desert and swept before them the startled tribes of Palestine there was compiled in the north of India a collection of hymns: songs that had been chanted by the Aryan warriors when they descended from their high mountain cradle in Pamir, across the huge ranges they named the Ridges of Darkness and the Roof of the World, to the conquest of India. This ritual and mythology of song was the Rig Veda, written in the Sanskrit tongue, the sacred language of India: that is to say its oldest language, which was spoken, as the Hindus believe, by the gods themselves when gods and men were in frequent fellowship with

each other. This ancient tongue may not be the very one which was spoken by the common ancestors of Hindus and Englishmen, but at least it is its nearest and purest derivative; and hence the Sanskrit vocabulary and literature are of supreme importance as a key to the language and the supernatural lore of ancient and modern Europe. Most of the hymns of the Vedas are dedicated to Agni and Indra, the deities or personifications of the Fire and the Firmament. Indra has for his attendants the Maruts, or spirits of the winds, whose host is partly composed of the souls of the dead. This name of Maruts for the riders of the stormy cloud came down through the ages, till we find it in German as *Mahr* or *Mahr*, and in English as *mare*, generally in the compound "nightmare"; but readers of Shakespeare will recall the lines in "King Lear" III. iv. 126, "S. Withold footed thrice the old; He met the night-mare, and her nine-fold" (brood). Here the "mare" is evidently conceived of not as the incubus which visits the couch of gorged slumber, but as the wild haunter of desolate, wind-swept places, such as those who of yore rode the sky on divine coursers. But those riders of cloud-horses became degraded, like so many of the old-time divinities, under the ban of the Church into evil demons, the witches or night-hags who invaded stables at night and mounted the horses, which were found in the morning sweating as after hard riding. The rain-drops descending from the clouds suggested water poured through a sieve, and hence the sieve early became a symbol of the clouds; and as the Maruts, the wind-spirits, rode upon their clouds over the sea that was believed to be above the firmament, so the sieve was the chosen vehicle of the mares and witches wherein to be wafted over sea and land. That is why the witch in "Macbeth" says (I. iii. 18)—"But in a sieve I'll thither sail." So, again, the sieve as an invention of the gods was employed by the Greeks, Romans, Germans, and Slavs in divination and solemn ordeals. The Roman vestal who vindicated her chastity by carrying water in a sieve, the Greek farmer who with riddle and shears sought to discover thieves, the Northumbrian peasant-girls who turn the sieve at midnight between open doors in the dark as a spell to raise their lovers' apparitions—are all examples of the perpetuation of ancient rites of which they could furnish no explanation. But there was another class of riders of the blast which may well have suggested one of Shakespeare's strangest images. We still find in Germany the tradition of the Furious Host, a cavalcade of the dead, the spirits sometimes galloping through the stormy air as a herd of wild boars, but generally in human form. They are of both sexes and of all ages, and all souls of unchristened babes are included among them. There is a story of a woman whose child was still-born, and who soon afterwards heard that the Furious Host had passed over the village. In her anguish at the thought of her child now doomed to sweep along through night of tempest with unblest spirits until the day of judgment, she was seized with violent sickness and died. In the Tyrol it is no uncommon thing for mothers who have lost a new-born infant to seek the aid of the wizard, in the hope that he may be able to re-animate the little corpse for a moment so that it may receive baptism, and its soul be rescued from the Furious Host. Does not this belief, so full of most pitiful suggestion, throw some light upon that inadequately explained passage in "Macbeth" (I. vii. 21-2)—"Pity, like a naked new-born babe, striding the blast"? To pass from myths of wind and cloud to those of lightning. In the Vedas Indra's beard is golden; and fire and the "red gold" are associated ideas in all Indo-European languages. So we find that Thor's beard was red, and it thundered and lightened when he blew therein. His hair, too, was red; and that such hair and beard should be much admired when Thor was had in reverence was a matter of course, and may also be inferred from the extreme aversion which was conceived for them after Christianity had come in. Not content with degrading the old gods into demons, our pious ancestors averred that Thor and the traitor Judas had hair and beards of the selfsame colour. Says Rosalind, in her vexation that Orlando is not punctual to his appointment: "His very hair

is of the dissembling colour." Replies Celia: "Something browner than Judas's; marry his kisses are Judas's own children." Why does Shakespeare say ("Macbeth," IV. ii. 9-11)—

"The poor wren,
The most diminutive of birds, will fight,
Her young ones in the nest, against the owl!"—

of all birds? For answer we have to go far back to the Aryan legends of the heavenly fire. Among the many curious notions that met together in the primitive Aryan cosmogony, was that of a giant tree overshadowing the whole world. Clouds were its foliage; sun, moon, and stars were its fruit; lightning lurked in its branches and mingled with their sap. Hence arose a whole order of myths which accounted for the descent of the gift of fire to mankind. Birds that nested in the fire-bearing tree came down to earth either as incorporations of the lightning or bringing with them a branch charged with latent or visible fire. Again, the god of fire sometimes appears in the Vedas as a bird—falcon or eagle—engaged in an errand of this kind. Such a bird was Jove's eagle; and such another was its rival, the little wren, which is mentioned by both Aristotle and Pliny as disputing with the eagle the sovereignty of the bird-realm. There may be a distant echo of this myth in "Richard III." (I. iii. 71)—"Wrens make prey where eagles dare not perch." The pretensions of the wren are not unknown to Teutonic tradition, but Celtic memory has best preserved the exalted mythic character of the smallest of European birds. In the legends of Normandy, Brittany, and Germany, the wren appears as a fire-bringer, which the owl also claims to be. Among plants regarded as symbolic of the lightning, the fern was one. The Vedas tell how the drink of immortality, the amrita (which the Greeks called ambrosia) was won for the gods from the demons, who kept it shut up in the rock (i.e., the cloud) by the falcon, who succeeded in stealing it from its dark warders. But as the bird was flying away with its prize, it was grazed by an arrow shot after it by one of the demons, and lost a claw and a feather. These fell to the earth and struck root there, the claw becoming a species of thorn, and the feather a Palasa-tree, otherwise called Parna, which has a red (i.e., fire-coloured) sap and scarlet blossoms. Trees owning such an origin could not fail to possess many supernatural properties. The virtues which distinguished them were transmitted to many of their European representatives: such as the black and white thorn, rowan or mountain ash, the hazel, and the fern, for the Sanskrit Parna and our fern are etymologically the same. Now, as the heavenly fire which by virtue of its descent the fern typifies springs from the clouds, we have a clue to the belief in the fern-seeds' property of making people invisible, referred to in "We have the receipt of fern-seed, we walk invisible" ("1 Henry IV," II. i. 96"). For no mythical gift can be less ambiguous in its origin than is that of the power of becoming invisible at will. The thing that confers it is always to be understood as pertaining to the mists or clouds. The poets of Greece and Rome constantly represent the gods as concealing themselves and their *protégés* from mortal eyes in a cloud. The northern nations turned the cloud into a mantle, a cap of darkness. The king of the Greek realm of the dead had likewise his dark helmet, which symbolised the concealing clouds of which his realm was made, and for that reason he was called *Aides*, "the invisible." In various European districts the legend took root; and when Touchstone recounts the incident of his peacock wooing he was but crazed with the malady wherewith humanity had been stricken in many lands and through all ages, in which peas had been used in divination concerning love matters.—Mr. L. M. Griffiths read some notes on "The Coins mentioned in '1 Henry IV.'" Many coins of Elizabeth's time and earlier were shown, and special attention was directed to the points of interest connected with the allusions to the crown, noble, royal, and angel.—Mr. R. C. Tuckett reported on the references to law in "1 Henry IV.," alluding more especially to the description of Law as "old Father Antic" (I. ii. 69), grand-jurors (II. ii. 96), service of apprenticeship under indentures (II. iv. 45-54), the drawing and sealing of indentures tripartite

(III. i. 80-1), engrossing (III. ii. 147-8), "hue and cry" (II. iv. 55-6), press gang (IV. ii.), and "scot and lot" (V. iv. 115). Of these Lord Campbell (*Shakespeare's Legal Acquirements Considered*) mentions only the indentures. Mr. Tuckett said that the references to these were repeated with so much precision and insistence as to give colour to the opinion that Shakspeare had more acquaintance with the practice of law than would be gained by a mere outsider. Perhaps, like Chatterton, he had served in the office of an attorney, scrivener, or conveyancer, and had spent many hours in engrossing and putting seals on documents of the kinds described. In this connexion there is a curious use of the word "book" as referring to the tripartite indenture that was being drawn up for Hotspur, Mortimer, and Glendower to execute. Such a word would be unusual now, but in Shaksperian times a document used in legal proceedings was often referred to as *libellum*. It would be interesting to ascertain if, in the practice of conveyances of that period, this term was ever applied to indentures like those here referred to.

ARISTOTELIAN.—(Monday, Nov. 4.)

DR. BERNARD BOSANQUET, president, in the chair—Dr. Stanton Coit was elected a member.—The president delivered the inaugural address on "Time as an Appearance." The problem fell into two divisions: the rank of Time in experience, and the relation between the datum that Time is in the Absolute and the inference that the Absolute is in Time. In regard to the first part of the subject, it was pointed out that pure succession could give no sense of time; and as the temporal form grew up in experience, the aspect of continued identity (as evidenced, for example, both by the logical treatment of causation and by the *de facto* tendency of historical science and other forms of experience to pass beyond a chronological stage) grew up with it, ultimately assuming an altogether predominant position over the aspect of succession. The second part of the subject was referred to in antithesis to views which, it was maintained, fail to appreciate the transformation of appearances as an inherent characteristic of experience, and lay an unwarranted stress on given individual minds with their sense of imperfection, itself an appearance which, relatively speaking, can be transcended or "seen through" no less readily than other appearances in human life. It was urged that, if philosophy is to make any serious use of the conception of part and whole, it must be impossible to qualify a whole which is not given unreservedly by a part as given. Therefore no inference held from the given-ness of Time in the Absolute to the Absolute being in Time.

FINE ART.

THE NEW ENGLISH ART CLUB.

It is true that the New English Art Club would do wisely, from the point of view of art, if it limited its exhibitions to one in the course of the twelve months. As it is, each semi-annual show contains a few things—perhaps more than a few things—that are novel and engaging, and even two or three, it may be, that are lastingly satisfactory; but among so many what indeed are these few? When one has taken account of them, there remains upon the walls almost as many displeasing, futile things as if the gallery was worked in chief by industrious people for commercial purposes, and had been delivered over to the Philistine. Yet, in reality, it is a place for interesting experiments; and, notwithstanding its shortcomings, it manages to retain much of the charm of piquancy. But where are certain of the old members, past and present? Why has Mr. Sargent sent nothing, not even a lithograph; and he has been doing lithographs lately, people say. Where is Mr. Roussel, who is something more than a follower of Mr. Whistler? And Mr. Francis James? No flowers from him, nor dainty visions of great church interiors, nor sketches of the Southern coasts, refined and vivid.

Impressionism in water-colour painting is, it is true, charmingly represented by Mr. Brabazon's delightful sketch, "On the Marne" and Mr. Henry's opal and saffron dream, "Boulogne Harbour." With colour and illumination both of these deal charmingly; form has scarcely been the preoccupation of either. Mr. T. R. Way has an excellent and workmanlike litho-tint, "A Scene Below Bridge," and there are two or three by no means unnoticeable etchings. But it is on oil painting that the exhibition mainly relies. And here it is that, in work pursued to the point at which the maximum of permanent effectiveness is reached, the exhibition is not rich. There is too much of the merely tentative and of the happy beginning, and of the preservation of breadth by no expedient more ingenious than that of not going on. Yet are we not disposed to be hard on individual examples of work well and even poetically conceived, but indifferently and insufficiently executed? Rather it will be desirable to speak for the most part of that which we shall chiefly praise. Mr. Arthur Tomson's "September Afternoon" reaches, we think, in some respects a level which his agreeable and not insensitive work has not often attained. His work is always in good taste. This is particularly enjoyable; but—and the "but" can really be afforded in his case—we doubt if his cows are in quite perfect perspective. Mr. Steer's "Waterfall" is not of quite agreeable texture—is, indeed, a little spotty in effect if seen too closely—but it is admirably fresh: very happy in its suggestion of troubling waters and cool light. You would hardly think that the painter of that picture painted likewise the, at first, somewhat painfully realistic-looking portrait of M. Harvard Thomas, the sculptor, with his work-a-day countenance in meditative mood, and his hat worn rather far back upon his head—"to balance the prone brow, oppressive with its mind," as Robert Browning opined in somewhat similar case. If neither work is absolutely satisfactory, both have real and remarkable merit; and so, for the matter of that, has Mr. Steer's third picture, that of a refined young girl sitting in the glow of the firelight. Mr. Rothenstein's oil pictures—both of them of young painters, as it happens, one of them characteristically of English race, and the other not less characteristically Spanish—are eminently forcible, intense of light and shade. The "Señor Zulnago"—a son, we believe, of the marvellous worker in metals—is at first the more striking of the two; but the second, if less picturesque, has certain obvious truths, perhaps even too sternly emphasised. Quite one of the best of Mr. Walter Sickert's music-hall or theatrical subjects is to be found here. It bears the title of "The Boy I love in the Gallery"—a reference, possibly, to the fact that in the goodwill of the gallery is the true support of the comedian, of whichever sex, and whether of the dramatic or the music-hall stage. But the sweeping and fine lines of the composition—the large picturesqueness of the scene—interest the intelligent spectator more perhaps than the actual story.

Mr. Russell, whose previous work we can scarcely recall, has an excellent "Study" of a black-draped girl leaning against a dark mantelpiece, reflectively, with hand on hip, and, in the further spaces of the limited apartment, pleasant gleams and glows of brown and gold on this or that object of the room's furniture. Mr. Bate paints a sunny lawn; Mr. Roger Fry a serene afternoon with nude figures peopling a landscape which has a touch of classic charm. There is an agreeable decoration by Mr. Cadby—we say "decoration" because, although an incident is suggested, there is clearly no intention to grapple with

the problems of local colour. By Mr. Priestman the younger are two pieces distinguished by their breadth and large effect. One of them shows a flat land in the foreground, with potato-gatherers at their labours, and in middle distance—but, indeed, no object is no more distant than that—an upland ridge on which a windmill stands dark against the sky. The other is a marine, in which clouds travel fast and boats toss to and fro on a perturbed sea. A woman contributes the most noticeable of the very few examples of still-life. Miss Maraquita Moberly is the author of the picture, which has as its peculiar virtue a tender charm of colour.

F. W.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

WE understand that there will be no less than two exhibitions of original lithographs during the next few weeks in London. One, to be held at Mr. Dunthorne's Gallery, will consist of lithographs executed quite recently by Royal Academicians and others. Of these some, but not all, will have been already seen at the Paris exhibition of lithography, which is still open, and which is held in commemoration of the passing of a hundred years since the invention of the lithographic art. The second exhibition, here in London, will be at all events chiefly, if not wholly, devoted to the lithographs of Mr. Whistler, whose earliest efforts in this art are believed to date, roughly speaking, from the year 1880 or thereabouts. It may be within the recollection of some readers that at least one of the best lithographs of Mr. Whistler was issued not many years ago in a clever little newspaper no longer in existence, of which the price was one penny.

MESSRS. RAITHBY, LAWRENCE & Co., of Ludgate-circus, will publish immediately a practical treatise, by Mr. Hugh Paton, entitled *Etching, Drypoint, Mezzotint*, dealing with methods of working and appliances. It will be illustrated with twelve plates, and also with plans showing tools, &c.

AT MESSRS. P. & D. Colnaghi & Co.'s, in Pall Mall East, there may be seen by those interested in the matter an early portrait by Rembrandt of himself, which they bought under the hammer, some few months ago, in a condition very different from that in which it now appears. The picture came from the Stowe collection in 1848, and was found later in the possession of Col. Sawyer, of Hinton St. George. At his sale it was acquired by the present owners, its excellence even under some concealing garb of dirt having been perceptible to a few. The process of careful and discreet cleaning has clearly revealed a signature, hardly traceable in the earlier condition; and to the signature there is appended the date "1629." From this the amateur will recognise that the picture in question is among the very first of Rembrandt's authentic portraits. It is a bust; and the costume, including cap and feather, and a chain round the neck, indicates how early in his life the artist was enamoured of some other dress than the plain raiment of the working painter. The scheme of colour is of pale greys and greyish greens, against which the warmer hues of face and hair are very telling. The execution, which is full of subtlety and finesse—a happy union of exactitude and breadth—reminds the spectator how much mistaken he may be if he associates invariably with Rembrandt's youth a manner wholly tentative and detailed. In such work as this, along with the precision of the student who is feeling his way, there is apparent something of the touch of the master whose later years were to present so many instances of an attained and noble freedom of handling. The picture

is an interesting link in the chain of Rembrandt's art history.

MESSRS. P. & D. COLNAGHI will also have on view next week an historical series of mezzotint engravings.

At the meeting of the Royal Institute of British Architects, to be held in Conduit-street on Monday next, Mr. A. S. Murray, keeper of classical antiquities in the British Museum, will read a paper on "The Sculptured Columns of the Temple of Diana at Ephesus." At the same meeting, Sir Arthur Blomfield will, on behalf of the subscribers, formally present the portrait of Mr. J. Macvicar Anderson, ex-president.

NEXT week will begin the sale of what is perhaps the finest collection of coins that has ever come under the hammer. It was formed by the late Hyman Montagu, who was not only a keen collector with a long purse, but also a profound numismatist, who delighted to annotate his treasures and to determine their provenance and pedigree. He used to buy up complete collections and newly found hoards, selecting only the rarest and best specimens for his own cabinet. His special interest was in the coinage of this country from the earliest times, though he also extended his favour to Greek and Roman gold. In the British and Anglo-Saxon series, no collection in private hands could rival his; and the same might be said of his English historical medals. It is part of the former that will be sold next week by Messrs. Sotheby, who have prepared a catalogue worthy of the occasion. Not a few of the coins here recorded are altogether unpublished; more may truly be described as unique. Out of a total of 857, we must be content—with the cataloguer—to single out for special mention three pieces, not known to be found in any other collection—of Ceowulf II. of Mercia, of Halfdan of Northumbria, and of Ælfred—each of which has the same remarkable type of reverse, copied from the Roman *solidus*. The remainder of the collection will be disposed of at intervals during next year. If possible, the English medals will be sold *en bloc*; and it is noticeable that the Roman series is reserved for the Paris market.

MUSIC.

RECENT CONCERTS.

MR. HENSCHEL commenced his Symphony Concerts on Thursday evening, November 7. The greater portion of the programmes is to be devoted to Beethoven, and the first contained works representative of the master's first period: the "Prometheus" Overture, the first Symphony, and the first Pianoforte Concerto (for though published as No. 2, Op. 19, it was actually written before No. 1, Op. 15). At the present day Wagner has undoubtedly overshadowed Beethoven, even in the concert room. We believe that the public would now be more attracted by a programme of excerpts from the music dramas of the former than by one including the pick of Beethoven's orchestral works. This fact must be admitted, and to some extent it is capable of explanation. Wagner's music is presented under more favourable conditions: it is accompanied by a notice giving details of the story which is being illustrated; Beethoven's tone-poems by analyses excellent of their kind, yet not consonant with the spirit of the times. Like children, the public is caught by a story, a picture; it is unable, or unaccustomed, to receive the abstract music of the earlier master in story or picture form. The one is partly understood; the other misunderstood. If Mr. Henschel had given his concerts on a Saturday or Sunday

afternoon, and called attention to their educational character, he might, we think, have secured crowded houses; for there must be many to whom Beethoven's earliest works are interesting, and even novel. The audiences at evening concerts consist principally of persons in search of enjoyment, not education. The performances of the various works, under Mr. Henschel's careful direction, were excellent; also the clear, intelligent playing of Miss Davies in the Concerto deserves recognition. Herr von Dulong, delicately accompanied by Mr. Henschel, gave an expressive rendering of "Adelaide."

Herr Reisenauer gave his second pianoforte recital at St. James's Hall last Friday week. The concert had been announced for the previous Tuesday, but, owing to sudden indisposition, had to be deferred. Whether the pianist had quite recovered his usual health we are unable to say; anyhow he did not create such a strong impression as on the first occasion. He played the Bach "Chromatische Fantasie und Fuge" well, and some small pieces by Scarlatti, Mozart, Beethoven, and modern composers with remarkable precision, delicacy, and—when required—power. Yet in the two important numbers of the programme his success was not decisive. In his reading of the Chopin Sonata in B minor there was much to admire; but the Scherzo, though the technique was fine, lacked ethereal lightness. Then, again, the Largo was somewhat cold, and the Finale noisy. The other piece which did not satisfy us was the "Don Juan" Fantasia. Herr Reisenauer did not appear quite at his ease, and in music such as this any sign of effort or weariness is fatal: the "Don Juan" Fantasia must be dashed off with the recklessness, the levity, which characterised the hero whose name adorns the title-page. A third recital is announced; so that we shall be able to say a few more words about the pianist next week.

M. and Mme. Albert Rieu appeared at Mr. Ernest Cavour's second concert at Queen's Hall on Monday afternoon. The lady has a flexible voice of great compass, which she displayed to advantage in the "Scène de la Folie" from Ambrose Thomas's "Hamlet." M. Rieu, a violinist, plays with considerable skill and taste; his rendering of the Bériot "Fantaisie Ballet" was bright, and secured for him a well-deserved recall; the piece itself is, however, of little interest. Mr. Frank Howgrave played two cello solos—one by Bach, another by Servais; the first with refinement, the second with fair skill. Miss Mabel Yorke sang C. P. Cooper's "Ave Maria," with violin obbligato, and received much applause. Mr. Arthur Walenn sang Mr. Henschel's "Jung Dietrich" with intelligence and feeling. He has a voice of good quality, and promises well. Mr. F. Howgrave, the pianist, played solos by Bennett and Liszt with moderate success.

Herr Mottl gave the first of two orchestral concerts at Queen's Hall on Tuesday evening. Dr. Richter has accustomed us to a rendering of Schubert's "Unfinished Symphony" which may be described as ideal. He exerts his power so quietly, so unostentatiously, that one almost forgets his presence. With Herr Mottl it is otherwise: he seems anxious that his audience should feel to the full the tragic grandeur of the first movement, the tender sorrow of the second. His reading is intelligent, expressive, but at times too earnest. Herr Mottl is the younger man, and some years hence he may possibly exert himself less, and achieve still greater things. A cold conductor is an abomination, yet calm deportment does not necessarily imply an indifferent nature. The performance of the second part of the third act of "Die Walküre" was admirable.

Miss Marie Brema (Brünnhilde) sang with great declamatory power, and Mr. Plunket Green, though not in good voice, interpreted the part of Wotan in impressive style: the orchestral playing was magnificent. This fine scene, except towards the close, suffers less when given on the concert platform than almost any other from the "Ring." Herr Mottl introduced as a novelty an "Intermezzo" from an opera by E. V. Reznicek—a short piece of light structure, but interesting in its rhythms, and effectively scored; it was played to perfection.

Herr Rosenthal gave his second pianoforte recital on Wednesday afternoon, and created great enthusiasm. The opening of the "Sonata Appassionata" was quiet and dignified; later on in the movement, however, the pianist indulged in violent contrasts and in *tempo rubato*; thus much of the dignity departed from the music. The Andante, with one or two exceptions, was expressively played. The Finale was cold, and in the coda coarse. The performance showed thought and definite intentions; but, altogether, matter triumphed over spirit. The programme included another Sonata, by Ludvig Schytte. The composer, a Dane by birth, and a pupil of Gade, has evidently been strongly influenced by Grieg. The Sonata is a clever and effective work; the technical difficulties would almost suggest that it had been written specially for Herr Rosenthal. The middle slow movement is exceedingly graceful, though it falls off a little in quality towards the close. Schubert's Minuet in B minor was given in an affected manner; the Weber "Invitation," with delicacy and brilliancy. The Chopin pieces were effectively rendered, yet with a certain exaggeration of sentiment. The little D flat Valse, cleverly garnished by the performer, was played to perfection; but such treatment of this delicate piece argues a certain want of respect towards the composer. The last number on the programme was the "Hexameron," a set of variations by various composers; and in his brilliant performance of this difficult music Herr Rosenthal once again proved himself a virtuoso of the first rank. His wonderful playing was appreciated to the full. He gave as an encore, and at *prestissimo* pace, Henselt's "Si oiseau j'étais."

A Quartet for strings in B minor, by Joseph Miroslav Weber, was given for the first time in England at Mr. R. Gompertz's second chamber concert at the small Queen's Hall on Wednesday evening, and it was thoroughly well performed. This work gained a prize at St. Petersburg in 1891, Tchaikowsky being one of the adjudicators. The music is extremely interesting. The open movement lacks individuality; but the concise, quaint "Minuetto," the slow movement with its varied sections, and the Finale, strongly impregnated with national character, are highly attractive. We know not how far M. Weber distanced the other competitors, but his work has great merit, and Mr. Gompertz deserves praise for introducing it. The music of modern Russian composers is beginning to attract attention, and, apparently, not undeservedly. Franz Liszt, the discoverer, one may almost say, of Wagner—thought that in music Russia was the coming nation.

The first of the choral concerts at the Queen's Hall, under the direction of Mr. Randegger, took place on Wednesday evening. The choir is not a large one, but they sang with creditable success in Mendelssohn's "Athalie." Mr. R. Temple recited the verses in an emphatic manner. Beethoven's "Choral Fantasia" was well performed; Miss Sybil Palliser played the pianoforte part with skill and taste, though not always with sufficient power.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

MUSIC NOTES.

NEXT week several special performances will be given to commemorate the two-hundredth anniversary of the death of Henry Purcell. On November 20 the opera "Dido and Eneas" will be performed at the Lyceum Theatre by the pupils of the Royal College of Music. On the following day there will be a performance of sacred music by Purcell at Westminster Abbey, on which occasion a wreath will be placed on the composer's grave by the Dean of Westminster. In the evening Dr. Parry's "Invocation to Music" (words by Robert Bridges), an Ode in honour of Purcell, will be performed at the Albert Hall. And, lastly, there will be a secular concert of choral and instrumental music by Purcell at Queen's Hall, given by the Philharmonic Society, with the assistance of the students of the Royal Academy of Music.

IN connexion with the celebration of the bicentenary of the death of Henry Purcell, a small collection of portraits, MSS., and other relics of the composer will be on view at the British Museum from November 20 to 27. An interesting feature of the exhibition will be the display of all the known authentic portraits of Purcell, which will, it is believed, be brought together for the first time.

We quote the following from the *Times*:

"At a meeting of the Musical Association held last Tuesday at the College of Organists, a paper was read by Sir John Stainer on "A MS. Collection of Fifteenth Century Music preserved in the Bodleian Library." The MS. forms part of the Canonici collection, which was acquired from Venice in 1817; and it had escaped notice until it attracted the attention of Sir John Stainer's son, who has copied out and scored much of its contents. It consists principally of secular French and Italian songs of the first part of the fifteenth century; and its importance will be

recognised by students of musical history by the fact that many of the compositions are dated, and that the names of no fewer than sixty composers are given, prominent among whom are Dufay, Binchois, Otonia, Tapissier, Cesaris, Braessard, and many others. Sir John Stainer chiefly confined his remarks to Dufay, no fewer than thirty-eight French songs of whose are contained in the MS. All these have been scored in modern notation by Mr. Stainer, and four of them were printed and distributed to the members of the association as illustrations of the lecture, at the end of which they were performed. Sir John Stainer drew attention to the characteristic features in the notation of the MS., and gave an account of the difficulties of translating music of that date into the notation of the present day. Dufay's bold use of the laws of *musica fecta*, his experiments in cadences and in chords, and his efforts at rhythm, and even at thematic development, were commented upon.

THREE CENTURIES OF NONCONFORMITY.

Now ready, large cr. 8vo, nearly 800 pp., cloth, 6s., post free

HISTORY

FREE CHURCHES OF ENGLAND

FROM THE REFORMATION TO 1851.

By HERBERT S. SKEATS.

With a Continuation to 1891, by CHAS. S. MIALl.

"A monument of painstaking and skilful work, which no one probably could have undertaken with so many advantages as Mr. Miall, or have accomplished with greater success."—*Literary World*.

London: ALEXANDER & SHEPHEARD, Farnival Street, E.C.

THE CRUCIFIXION MYSTERY:

A Review of the Great Charge against the Jews.

By JOHN VICKERS.

Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

The writer advances many reasons for believing that the Crucifixion was really a Passion Drama, and not a Satanic Crime.

WILLIAMS & NORGATE, London, Edinburgh and Oxford.

BERTRAM DOBELL'S PUBLICATIONS.

Crown 8vo, cloth, price 4s. 6d. net.

LIKE STARS THAT FALL: a Story of Music-Hall Life. By GEOFFREY MORTIMER, Author of "Tales from the Western Moors."

8vo, cloth, price 6s. net.

GLUCK and the OPERA: a Study in the History of Music. By ERNEST NEWMAN.

This Work comprises a Memoir of Gluck, and a critical account of the rise and progress of Operatic Performances.

8vo, pp. 382, cloth, price 7s. 6d. net.

IAMBlichUS on the MYSTERIES of the EGYPTIANS, CHALDEANS, and ASSYRIANS. Translated from the Greek by THOMAS TAYLOR.

"The book is well printed in large type, and no student whose speculations lead him into the sphere of Neo-platonism can want the work in a more agreeable form."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

In 2 vols., post 8vo, price 12s. 6d.

THE POETICAL WORKS of JAMES

THOMSON ("Bysshe Vanolis"). Edited by BERTRAM DOBELL. With a Memoir and Portraits of the Author.

JOHN ARDINGTON SYMONDS on THOMSON.—"During the last few weeks I have been studying the poetry and prose of James Thomson, a very remarkable writer... But there is no English poet now living, except Tennyson, Browning, Swinburne, and Morris, who comes near him, and he has qualities which raise him to a level at least with these, though he is not so all-round as any one of them."

Memoir of Symonds, vol. ii., pp. 229-239.

Crown 8vo, cloth, price 6s.

BIOGRAPHICAL and CRITICAL STUDIES. By JAMES THOMSON ("B. V.").

[Ready shortly.]

Crown 8vo, cloth, price 5s. net.

HUMAN DOCUMENTS. By ARTHUR LYNCH.

[Ready shortly.]

BERTRAM DOBELL,

77, CHARING CROSS ROAD, W.C.

JARROLD & SONS' NEW BOOKS.

BY THE NORTH SEA. By Mrs. Emma MARSHALL, Author of "In the East Country," &c. Illustrated by W. Miller Smith. Crown 8vo, cloth, 5s.

THE TWO ALTHEAS. By Edith E. HORSMAN, Author of "Severn Side," &c. Illustrated by G. Demain Hammond. Crown 8vo, cloth, 5s.

"The book is full of firmly drawn and well contrasted characters; it is written with spirit and a considerable knowledge of human nature and life, and it teaches noble aims."—*Scotsman*.

THE LORD of LOWEDALE: a Story of the Sixteenth Century. By R. D. CHETWODE. Illustrated by G. Grenville Manton. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

WHEN the CENTURY WAS YOUNG.

By M. M. BLAKE, Author of "The Siege of Norwich Castle," &c. Illustrated by the Author. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

New 3/6 Books for Boys.

FAR FROM HOME: the Fights and Adventures of a Runaway. By ROBERT OVERTON. Illustrated by Enoch Ward.

"No more healthy story could be placed in a boy's hands."

NAILING the COLOURS. By W. C. METCALFE. Illustrated by G. Grenville Manton.

"Such a book as can, and indeed ought, to be placed in the hands of every boy, and cannot be read without both profit and pleasure. The characters are admirably conceived and worked out, and the entire story is told in a most fascinating manner."—*Belfast Evening Telegraph*.

THE STORY HUNTER. By E. R. SUFFLING. Illustrated by Paul Hardy.

THE BOY SKIPPER: a True Story of the Sea. By W. C. METCALFE. Illustrated by Enoch Ward.

New 3/6 Books for Girls.

THE RIGHTFUL DAUGHTER: or, The Two Lights of Ferny House. By MAUDE M. BUTLER. Illustrated by W. E. Butler.

KITTY LANDON'S GIRLHOOD. By Jessie ARMSTRONG. Illustrated by Miss Caroline Manning.

THE WILD RUTHVENS. By Curtis YORKE. Illustrated by Paul Hardy and E. F. Manning.

THE MAID of LONDON BRIDGE: a Story of Kett's Rebellion. By SOMERVILLE GIBNEY. Illustrated by Paul Hardy and W. E. Butler.

A CHARGE to KEEP. By P. A. BLYTH. Illustrated by Paul Hardy and Caroline Manning.

OLD CALEB'S WILL. By Miss E. ARMSTRONG. Illustrated by G. Demain Hammond.

SEND FOR NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

London:

JARROLD & SONS, 10 and 11, Warwick Lane, E.C.

ESTABLISHED 1851.

BIRKBECK BANK, Southampton Buildings, Chancery Lane, London.

TWO-AND-A-HALF PER CENT. INTEREST allowed on DEPOSITS repayable on demand.

TWO per CENT. on CURRENT ACCOUNTS, on the minimum monthly balances, when not drawn below £100.

STOCKS, SHARES, and ANNUITIES purchased and sold.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

For the encouragement of Thrift the Bank receives small sums on deposit and allows interest monthly on each completed £1.

BIRKBECK BUILDING SOCIETY.

HOW TO PURCHASE A HOUSE

FOR TWO GUINEAS PER MONTH.

BIRKBECK FREEHOLD LAND SOCIETY.

HOW TO PURCHASE A PLOT OF LAND

FOR FIVE SHILLINGS PER MONTH.

The BIRKBECK ALMANACK, with full particulars, post free: FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

EPPS'S
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
C O C O A.

BOILING WATER OR MILK.

PREMIER Causes no Blotches.

VINOLIA

Keeps the Complexion Clear. SOAP.

4d. a Tablet.

WM. & GEO. LAW.

COFFEE—SUGAR—TEA.

104, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.

DIGBY, LONG & CO.'S NEW NOVELS.

GRANT ALLEN'S NEW BOOK.

The DESIRE of the EYES. By the Author of "The Woman Who Did," &c. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. SIXTH EDITION.

FERGUS HUME'S POWERFUL DETECTIVE STORY.

The MASQUERADE MYSTERY. By the Author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab," Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s. "Readers have two or three good days before them when they cut the first pages of 'The Masquerade Mystery.'"—*Manchester Courier*.

HUSH MONEY. The New

Novel. By JEAN MIDDLEMASS, Author of "The Mystery of Clement Dunraven," &c. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s. [Just out.]

The CRACK of DOOM. By Robert

CROMIE, Author of "A Plunge into Space," &c. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. FOURTH EDITION. Mr. GLADSTONE writes: "I am reading the book with interest." "It has a capital plot, which is admirably developed. The author has not only struck a vein of fiction rich and rare, but he has demonstrated his ability to work it."—*Black and White*.

A KNIGHT of the AIR. By Henry

COXWELL, the Veteran Aeronaut, Author of "My Life and Balloon Experiences," &c. Crown 8vo, pictorial cloth, with Frontispiece, 3s. 6d. [Just out.]

NEW NOVEL BY DORA RUSSELL.

A MAN'S PRIVILEGE. By the Author of "A Hidden Chain," "The Other Bond," &c. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s. [Immediately.]

NEW NOVEL BY ANNIE THOMAS (Mrs. Pender Cudlip).

A LOVER of the DAY. By the Author of "False Pretences," &c. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s. [Immediately.]

DIGBY, LONG & CO., 18, Bouverie-street, E.C.

ELLIOT STOCK'S LIST OF NEW AND RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

n handsome 8vo, with many illustrations, price 21s. net; also large paper copies, £3 3s. net.

THE BOOK-HUNTER

IN LONDON.

Historical and Personal Studies of Book Collectors and Book Collecting.

Copiously illustrated by Portraits of Eminent Collectors in Ancient and Modern Times, by Sketches of Bookish Scenes and Localities, Eminent Booksellers and their Shops, Notable Characters, and by Facsimile Specimens of Printing, Binding, &c., &c.

By WILLIAM ROBERTS, Author of "The Earlier History of English Bookselling," "Printers' Marks," &c.

EARLY BOOK-HUNTING IN LONDON.
BOOK AUCTIONS AND SALES.
BOOK THIEVES AND BOOK LENDING.
BOOK-HUNTING LOCALITIES.

CONTENTS:—
WOMEN AS BOOK COLLECTORS.
CURIOSITIES OF BOOK CATALOGUES.
BOOKSTALLS AND BOOKSTALLING.
SOME MODERN COLLECTORS.

"A volume that is sure to find favour with book-hunters and those with whom they have to do. It is a perfect storehouse of facts, and the numerous illustrations increase the vitality and interest of the volume."—*The Times*.

"This handsome volume appeals to book-lovers in the technical sense of the term, but it is really a book which will be found delightful from beginning to end by the commonplace reader."—*Daily Chronicle*.

"A new and delightful volume about old books."—*Daily News*.

NEW NOVELS AT ALL LIBRARIES.

In crown 8vo, cloth, price 5s.

Carl Winter's Dream. A Fairy Romance.

By PAUL BUTTMANN.

"Seldom have we read a book of fairy tales containing so much real merit as this little work."—*The Liberal*.

"The story should prove popular with young people."—*Dundee Advertiser*.

In crown 8vo, cloth, price 3s. 6d.

The Dowager Lady Tremaine.

By Mrs. J. R. ALLIOTT.

"Pleasantly written, and has the merit of being unusual and interesting."

Nottingham Daily Express.

In crown 8vo, cheap edition, price 3s. 6d.

Killeen: a Study in Girl-Life.

By E. O'CONNOR MORRIS.

"The author has a pleasant, easy style, and her study can be enjoyed."—*Morning Leader*.
"The character of the Irish girl and the life on the Irish estate are depicted with a certain freshness and with an intimate knowledge of the subject."—*Scotsman*.

NEW VOLUME OF VERSE.

Cheap edition, price 1s. 6d.

Sita, and other Poems for Recitation.

By Mrs. AYLMER GOWING (Emilia Aylmer Blake).

"A pleasant little volume. Strong feeling and gentle sentiment embodied in themes great and small, supply the materials for this graceful little brochure."—*Daily Telegraph*.
A few copies still left of the former edition, price 3s. 6d.

Now Ready, in demy 8vo, cloth, price 5s.

Some Notes of the History of the Parish of Whitchurch, Oxon.

By the Rev. JOHN SLATTER, M.A.,
Rector of that Parish, and Honorary Canon of Christ Church.

NEW HISTORY OF THE ENGLISH NATION.

Now Ready, in three volumes, crown 8vo, cloth, 1550 pp., 7s. 6d. each.
(THE VOLUMES ARE SOLD SEPARATELY.)

The Rise and Growth of The English Nation.

With Special Reference to Epochs and Crises. A History of and for the People.

By W. H. S. AUBREY, LL.D.

"Conceived in a popular spirit, yet with strict regard to the modern standards. The title is fully borne out. No want of colour in the descriptions."—*Daily News*.
"Readers will find especially useful the collection of facts on social development."—*Athenæum*.

"Dr. Aubrey has supplied a want. His method is undoubtedly the right one."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

NEW VOLUME IN THE POPULAR COUNTY HISTORY SERIES.

In demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.; Roxburgh, 10s. 6d.; Large Paper copies, 21s. net each volume.

The History of Suffolk.

By J. J. RAVEN, D.D., F.S.A.

"If this is not the best of the short histories which Mr. Stock has issued, we do not know a better, and we are of opinion that it is a book which it will be hard to supersede."—*Daily Chronicle*.

"Whoso desires a handy, and yet full and complete, as well as agreeably written, monograph of the county of Suffolk cannot do better than obtain Canon Raven's volume."—*Eastern Morning News*.

ELLIOT STOCK, 62, PATERNOSTER ROW, LONDON.

A SELECTION FROM

MESSRS. HUTCHINSON & CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

FRANKFORT MOORE'S NEW NOVEL.

PHYLLIS of PHILISTIA. In crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s. [Next week.]

ARROWS of SONG: a volume of "Up-to-Date" Poems. In fcap. 8vo, cloth gilt, and gilt edges, 3s. 6d. net. [Immediately.]

JOSEPH HATTON'S NEW NOVEL.

WHEN GREEK MEETS GREEK. In crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s. [This day.]

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE CRIMSON SIGN."
THE CAVALIERS: an Historical Romance. By Dr. S. R. KEIGHTLEY. With Illustrations by S. R. Vedder. In cloth gilt, 6s.

NEW STORY BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE ZEIT-GEIST"
A QUESTION OF FAITH. By L. Dougall. In crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 3s. 6d. [Next week.]

With 30 Illustrations by W. H. MARGETSON.

THE VILLAGE of YOUTH, and other Fairy Tales. By BESSIE HATTON. In crown 4to, cloth gilt and gilt edges, 3s. 6d. [Nov. 22.]

NEW NOVEL BY GERTRUDE ATHERTON.

THE DOOMSWOMAN: a Romance of Old California. In handsome cloth gilt, 3s. 6d.

FIRST REVIEW.—"Men and women that seem to live. Plot, story, narrative, style, are very original. The book is literature. It is a romantic tale that should bring the author much credit. No doubt it will. Certainly all who read 'The Doomsawoman' will look for Mrs. Atherton's next book with lively expectation."—*Vanity Fair*.

EDITED BY ALFRED H. MILES.

NATURAL HISTORY in ANECDOTE.

Illustrating the Nature, Habits, Manners, and Customs of Animals, Birds, Fishes, &c. In handsome bevelled cloth gilt, 400 pages, 3s. 6d.

A NEW NOVEL BY A NEW WRITER.

THE SCRIPTURE READER of ST.

MAR'S. By K. DOUGLAS KING. In art linen, gilt, 3s. 6d.

FIRST REVIEWS.—
"A novel of considerable merit."—*Daily Chronicle*.
"An excellent work of fiction."—*Glasgow Herald*.
"A masterly and enthralling piece of work."—*Sun*.
"A somewhat notable success."—*Daily Telegraph*.

With 65 Illustrations by HARRY FURNISS and DOROTHY FURNISS.

THE WALLYPUG of WHY: a Humorous and Fanciful Story. By G. E. FARROW. In richly gilt cloth, and gilt edges, 6s.

SECOND LARGE EDITION.

THE ONE WHO LOOKED ON. By the

AUTHOR OF "INTO the HIGHWAYS and HEDGES." In cloth gilt, 3s. 6d.
"One of the most remarkable and powerful of the year's contributions, worthy to stand with Ian Maclaren's."—*British Weekly*.

NEW STORY BY DICK DONOVAN.

EUGENE VIDOCQ, SOLDIER, SPY. DETECTIVE. A Romance founded on Facts. In handsome cloth gilt, 3s. 6d. With Full-page Illustrations by S. H. Vedder.

BY ADELINE SERGEANT.

A DEADLY FOE. By the Author of "The Story of a Penitent Soul." In crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 3s. 6d.
The Standard says: "Wild, fantastic, and daring; it is excellent reading, and shows considerable imaginative power in a direction that we did not know to be within Miss Sergeant's reach. All who read may run to Miss Sergeant's capital story."

NEW NOVEL BY RITA.

A WOMAN IN IT. In cloth gilt, 3s. 6d. [Second large Edition.]

The Standard says: "Clever, witty, and shrewd; its dénouement is excellent."

NEW VOLUME OF HUTCHINSON'S SELECT NOVELS.

A SECOND LIFE. By Mrs. Alexander, Author of "The Wooing o't." In cloth gilt, 3s. 6d.

"The New Zeit-Geist, 'A MAN and his WOMAN-KIND,' by Nora Wynne (Hutchinson, 1s. 6d.), is in every way an enjoyable book. It is an unexpected pleasure nowadays to come across a bright, clever, amusing novel, without a single vestige of 'a past,' without an unsavoury allusion, or an intimation of immorality."—*Times*.

LONDON: HUTCHINSON & CO., PATERNOSTER ROW.